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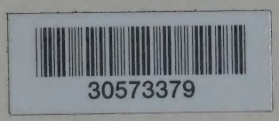

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R Randall
Why America won the war

WITHDRAWN

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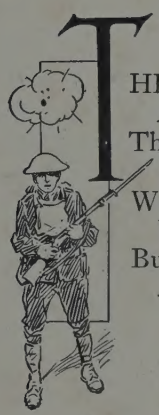

THE kid has gone to the colors,
And we don't know what to say;
The kid we have loved and cuddled
Stepped out for the flag today.
We thought him a child, a baby,
With never a care at all,
But his country called him man size,
And the kid has heard the call.

W. M. HERSCHELL

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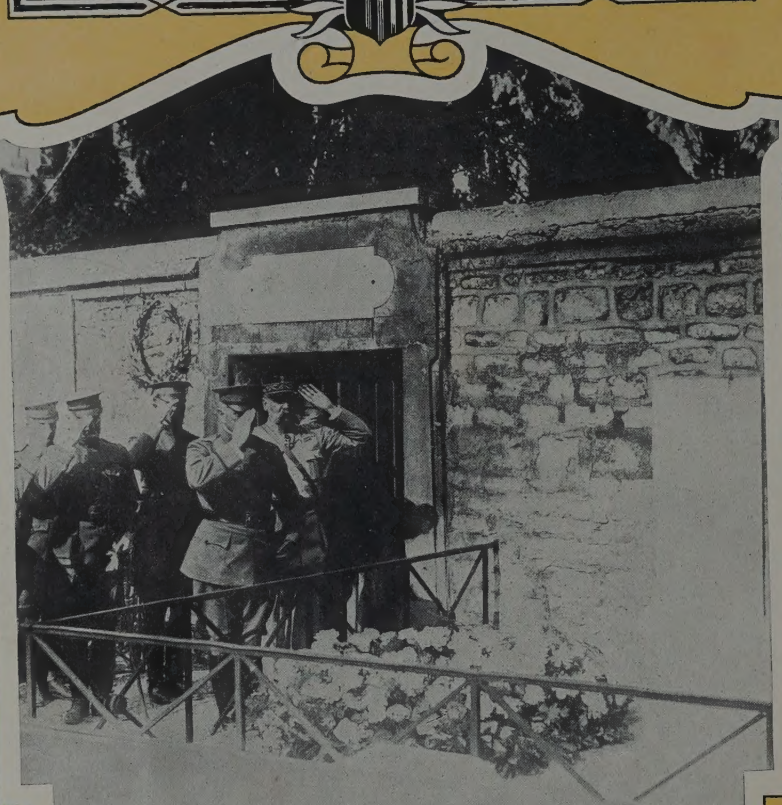

"Lafayette We are Here"

GENERAL PERSHING
at the TOMB *of* LAFAYETTE

55-1159

A Photographic History
Why America Won the War

Reproductions of Authentic Signal Corps and U. S. Official Photographs Secured Under the Auspices of the United States Government

Showing the Machinery of War as it related to Ship Building, Munitions Making, Manufacturing of Trucks, Aeroplanes, laying out of Training Camps, Naval Vessels, Dreadnoughts, Battleships, Destroyers, Submarines, Officers' Training Schools, Flying Fields, Transport Convoys, Docks, Railways, Lumber Camps, the Doughboys on their way Over There, arriving at Brest, final training in French Camps, the Zero Hour, in the Thick of Battle, the Terror and Joys, the Comedy and Tragedy of War.

Compiled and Edited by

Roy Oscar Randall and John Sydney Baxter

Published on Subscription Only

Union Book & Publishing Co.

Established 1898

Chicago New York

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R157W

DEDICATION

TO THE American Boys, who answered their Country's call:

To those who went and came back triumphant, and to those who triumphed by making the Supreme Sacrifice;

To those who fought in the thick of the Battle, and who came back with Wounds and Emblems of Honor;

To those who worked quietly, in inconspicuous Places, that Victory might be Won;

To the Mothers and Fathers of America, who laid their Most Precious Gifts on the Altar of Liberty and Justice—their Sons;

To all who were stirred by the Spirit of Washington and the Soul of Lincoln—who sought Liberty and Freedom for the Oppressed everywhere—and who gave freely of their Time, their Substance and their Lives that this End might be Attained.

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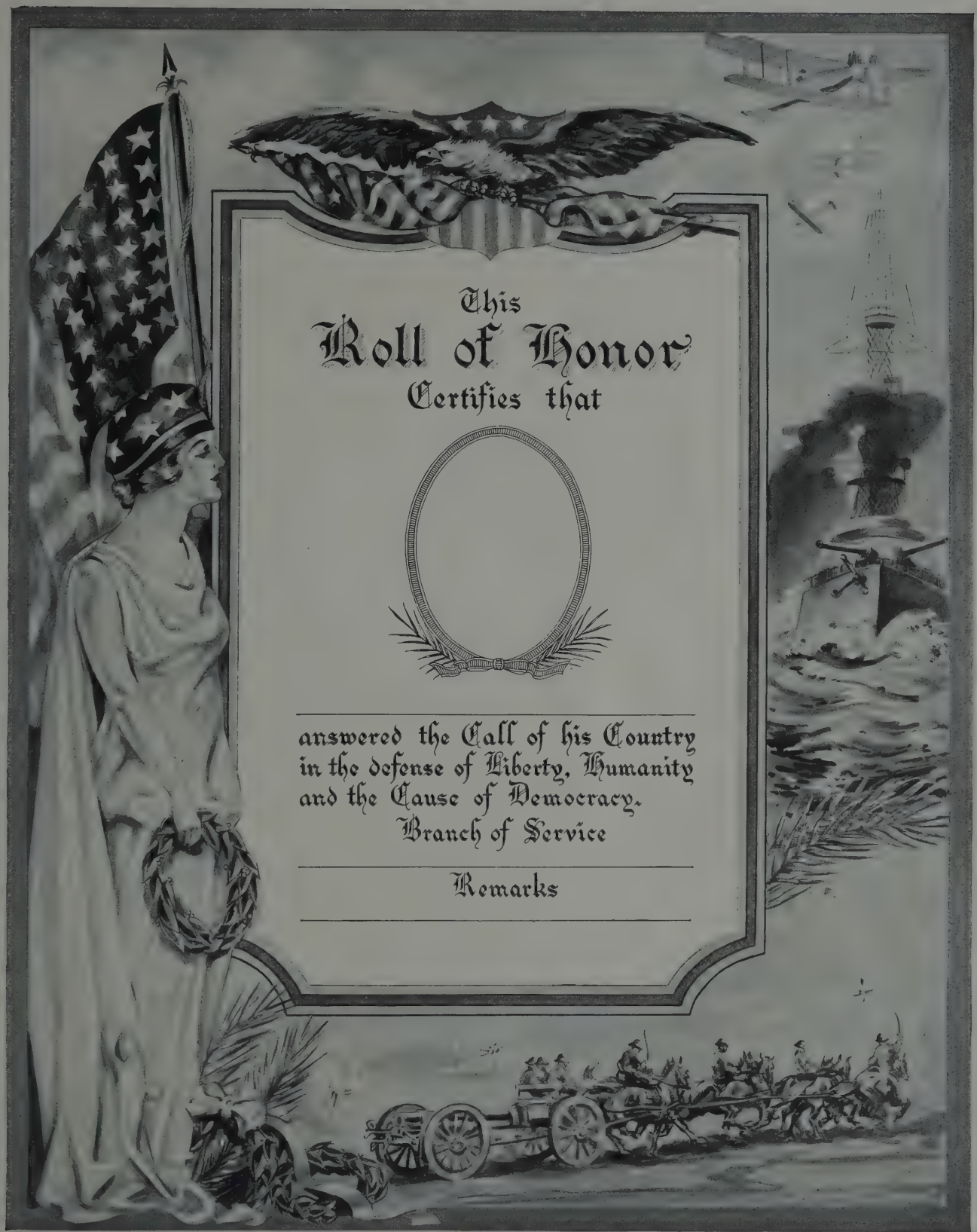

This

Roll of Honor

Certifies that

answered the Call of his Country
in the defense of Liberty, Humanity
and the Cause of Democracy.

Branch of Service

Remarks

It cost the United States of America 112,422 lives and probably in excess of $40,000,000,000 to join the Allied nations in the effort to crush Prussianism. But what would have been the cost to have failed Civilization and the World at the most crucial hour known in modern times? In the end it might have cost the existence of the world's newest and greatest nation for the menace of Germany under kaiserism was not to Europe alone. That German autocracy carried no in-

direct threat to America was demonstrated long before the United States saw the light and plunged into the fight—there was the Lusitania, the conspiracy with Mexico, destruction of vast industrial plants, submarine attacks at our very front door and innumerable lesser aggressions. But there would have been even a greater loss than a material one—there would have been a spiritual loss incalculable, the loss of the world's respect, the loss of the position gained more than a century ago as the foremost defender and upholder of Liberty and Freedom for the oppressed of all nations. That was the priceless jewel—Liberty—saved to America by the boys who went boldly forth to conquer or to die. Many of them indeed fell in the conflict and sleep their eternal sleep in far distant graves, but those who died conquered as well as those who lived—their tombs are monuments to their unconquerable souls. Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry, the Argonne Wood, Rheims, St. Mihiel, Sedan—all these and many others—are imperishable testimonials to the valor of America.

When the United States, on April 6, 1917, declared that a state of war existed between this country and Germany the World War had been raging on European battle fields for two years and eight months.

It has been universally conceded that the weight of American troops and material turned the tide and insured the defeat of the kaiser. But what if that weight could have been thrown into the scale two years earlier? How many millions of lives might have been saved, how many billions of irrecoverable treasure might have been kept for future generations? How many broken hearts and how many tortured souls might have escaped Gethsemane?

Generally, statistics make dull reading but in view of the intense interest that still is being manifested in respect to America's part in the war, a few figures bearing on this theme may be permissible.

The total armed forces of the United States assembled for the war numbered 4,800,000. In the army alone were 4,000,000 of which 2,086,000 were sent overseas. The troops actually engaged in fighting in France totaled 1,390,000. Seven million, five hundred thousand **tons** of supplies were shipped from the United States to France.

The total registration in the draft was 24,324,021, while the total draft inductions numbered 2,810,296. The cost of the army alone to April 30, 1920, was close to $15,000,000,000.

The American armies in France had 3,500 pieces of artillery of which nearly 500 were made in the United States. They used on the firing line 2,250 pieces, of which 130 were made in the United States. The most intense concentration of artillery fire ever recorded was that produced by U. S. troops in the battle of St. Mihiel when our artillery fired more than one million shells in four hours.

American aviators used 2,698 planes at the front, of which 667 were of United States manufacture. They brought down 755 enemy planes in action and lost 357.

The Great War began August 1, 1914, and the Armistice was signed November 11, 1918, the duration of the conflict therefore being four years, three months, and eleven days. The nations involved numbered twenty-seven. Eight million men were killed and the total cost of the war up to December 30, 1918, exceeded $200,000,000,000.

In this series of books will appear a vast number of pictures disclosing every important phase of the war and there is not the slightest question that each picture is **right.** All were taken under government auspices and by direction of the Committee on Public Information, the official body created by the government for the dissemination of war news and photographs. No more inspiring record of America's part in the war is available than this series of photographs which cover the widest range.

The writer or the speaker may go on for pages or for hours and by dint of genius or faculty for detail convey to reader or hearer some idea of what modern war is like, but the picture tells the story instantly—it requires only that you look at it and the image transferred from the plate is fastened in your mind for all time. In this and the succeeding volumes is a clear, complete pictorial history of America's part in the Great War. When you have looked through the pages you will have seen just what happened from that fateful day in April, 1917, until November 11, 1918, when the Armistice was signed and men, women and children the world over went mad with joy, singing a wildly discordant paean of victory, inharmonious but sincere, praising the God of Battles that Right had again triumphed over Wrong.

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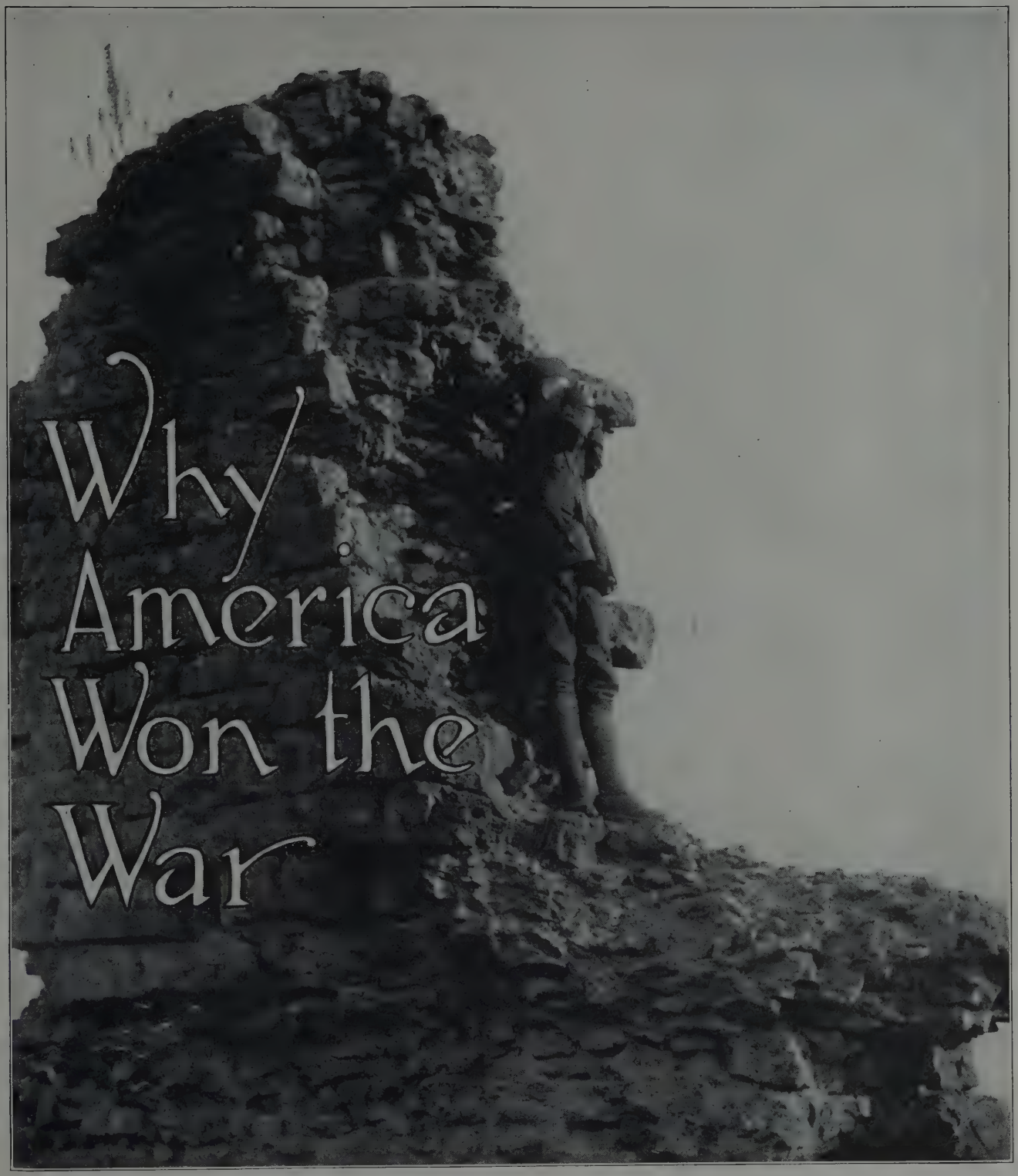
BY
JOHN SYDNEY BAXTER

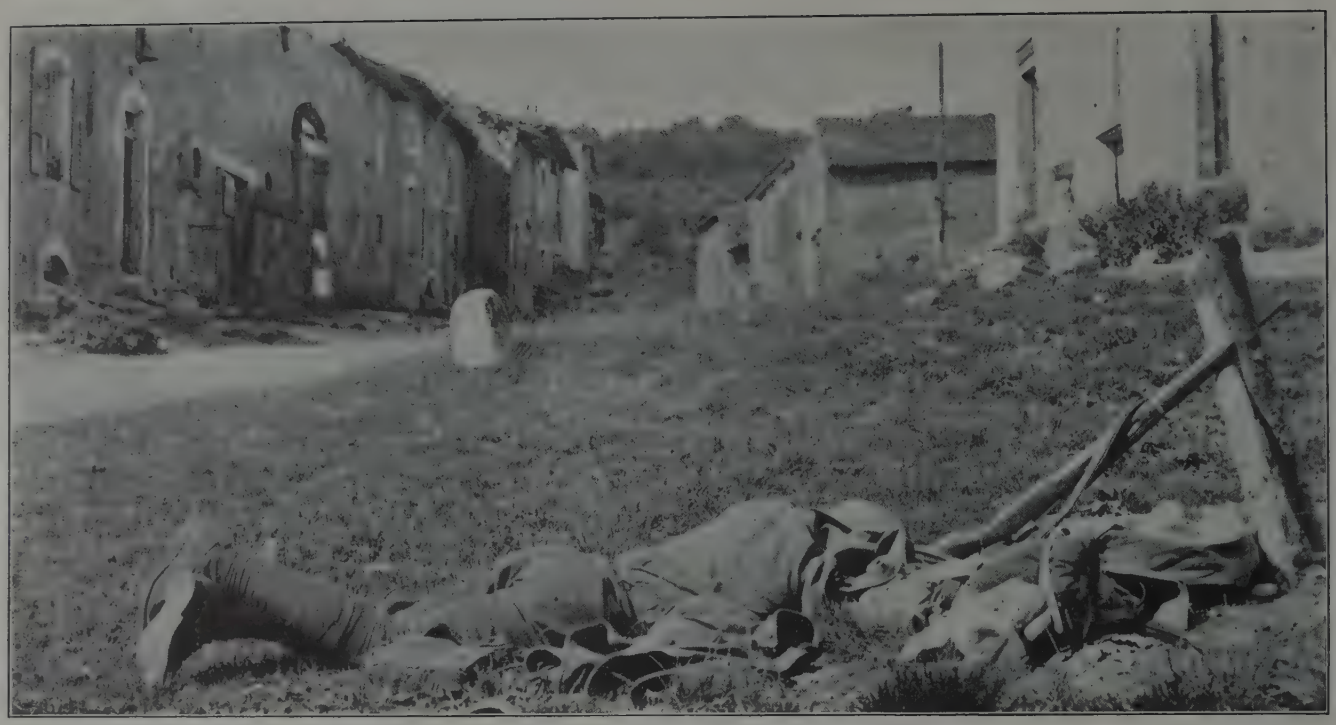


A Yankee observer on the walls of a ruin that tops a height in Lorraine scans the German lines for signs of activity. The suggestion is offered that this figure, in marble, would make a striking memorial of the war.

American engineers repairing the Grandpré bridge which was destroyed three times by the Germans. This work was extremely hazardous as the bridge was constantly being shelled by the Huns. The nonchalant attitude of the American soldier under such conditions was, in the eyes of their allies, remarkable.

This monster of the air, a compound of gas and heavy fabric, is shown as it was being brought down by members of an American corps. The great observation balloon looks formidable but it was easily punctured and as it was very costly, careful protection was given it.

American snipers are here seen picking off the German rear guard. The scene is a town in France enroute from the Marne to the Vesle. The immediate targets of the American riflemen are Boche machine gunners, protecting the retreat.



No, this Yankee soldier is not hors de combat—he is still good for a stiff fight after nature has taken her toll of sleep. He is an American infantryman who has dropped down by the roadside for a sound sleep, after going a swift pace for three days without a moment's rest. A hard game—war!

Two American private soldiers at the field telephone. It will be observed that they are wearing gas masks, being in a sector where gas attacks may be expected at any moment. The construction of telephone lines, their maintenance and the skill of the Yankee linemen were the wonder of France.

German prisoners under guard of American infantry on the way to division headquarters in France. Note the difference in bearing, mien and general aspect between the kaiser's hordes and their captors from overseas.

This might be termed a "full dress rehearsal" of a man-sized tank. The picture shows American troops back of the Cambrai-St. Quentin front going through their battle roles to insure that the coming assaults on the Boche lines would come off without a hitch. The tank protects the infantrymen.

A German war bird that was winged by a Yankee machine gunner and brought down on its nose back of the American lines northwest of the heights of Montfaucon. The man who let go the machine gun at this target was once famous as an expert duck hunter "back home," but this was his biggest duck.

A striking demonstration of what modern war means. The view shown is one taken from the air and presents vividly the complete destruction that is wrought by twentieth century artillery. This once was a thriving French village.

Members of an American infantry regiment carrying their wounded to a first aid station. The scene is in a French forest—the Bois de Negremont—near Grandpré, Ardennes. The tin-hatted figures at the left are operators of a field telephone set, actively "on the job."

A view of the ruined city of Varennes, which fell into the hands of the American troops on the first days of the Franco-American assault upon the Champagne line. It is hard to visualize this wrecked thoroughfare as a busy, crowded street as it was before the kaiser turned loose his hordes.

This startling photograph shows the effects of poisonous gas where gas masks were not worn. This is a posed picture to impress on the men the importance of following instructions relative to gas attacks.

Photograph of a spot that will remain forever sacred in American history—the cemetery of the Lusitania victims, at the edge of Queenstown, Ireland. The picture shows the U. S. bluejackets visiting the graves and reading the names inscribed on the stones and crosses—indelible records of Prussian depravity.

Trying to get a line on a German submarine—the command to "stand by" has been given on this American destroyer and the crew of the gun have hopped to their station, ready and anxious to catch sight of the tell-tale periscope amid the rolling waves of the sea.

Remnants of the German fleet in the harbor at Kiel, the former naval base of the German empire. To the German "junker" the scene is a melancholy one—the vast harbor seems too large for what is left.

First aid station of the American artillery, carefully concealed from observation by the barbarous enemy by trees and camouflage. To this station wounded men were brought directly from the trenches and after "first aid" was given they were transferred to a field hospital.

A group of American telephone girls who were designated a Signal Corps Telephone Unit. The work done by these brave and high-spirited girls was of the greatest importance in the complex military movements of our troops. They came from all sections of the United States.

In the center of a forest in France—an American division on the move toward the fighting front. The scene was a common one during the tumultuous days of 1917 and through 1918 to the day that ended it all—November 11.

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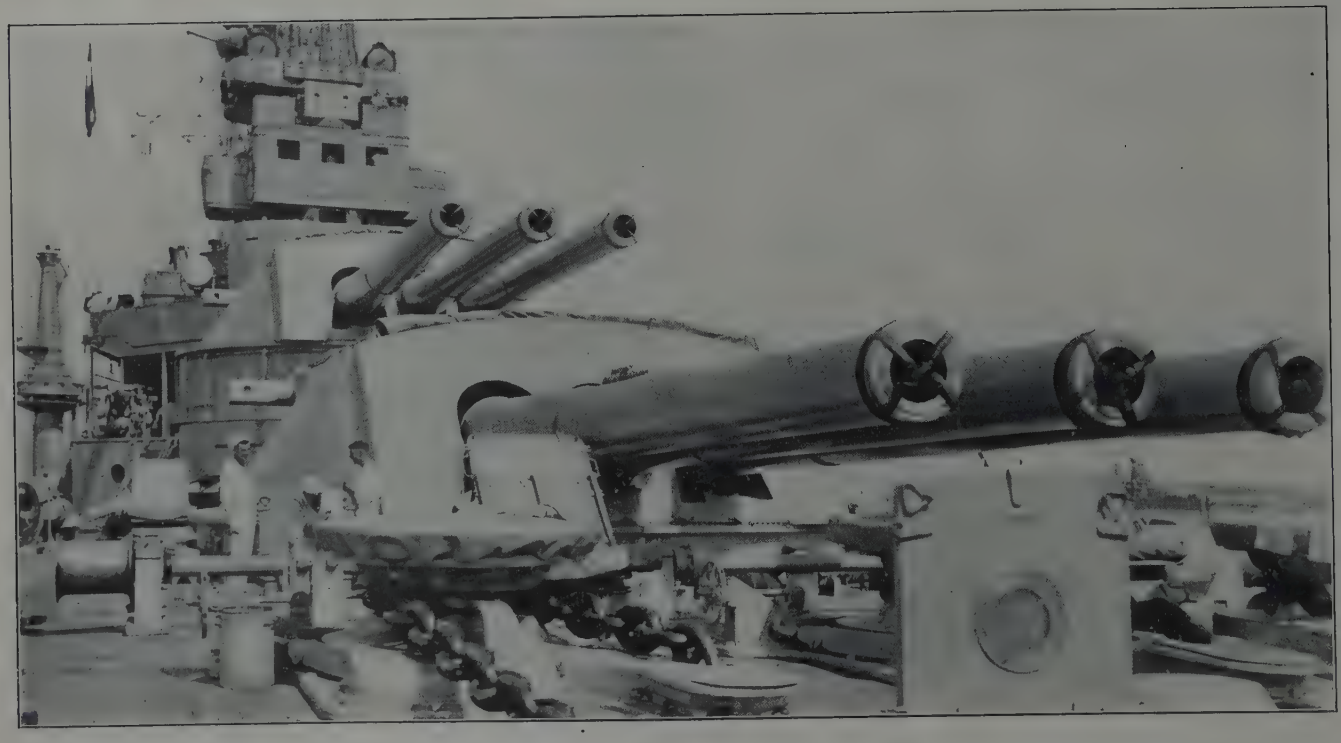
Some indication of the tremendous amount of supplies it was found necessary to send to France to keep the big war machine going is afforded by this illustration. This great ocean carrier has discharged a portion of its cargo onto a barge at a base port in France.

United States army hospital train ready to leave for the front. While the station platform is not unlike some to be found in rural districts in America the observant person would know that the scene is far removed from the land of the Stars and Stripes. It smacks of "the Continent.

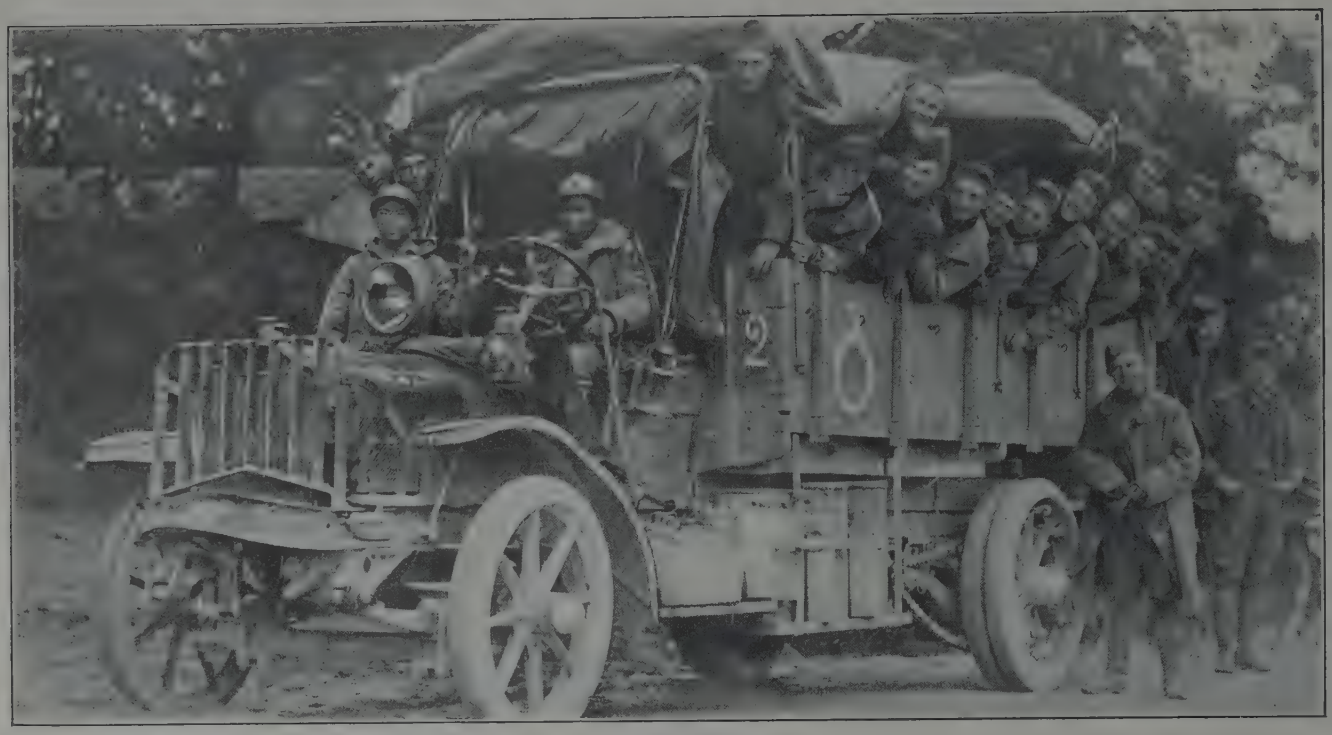
Wounded American soldiers arriving from the front lines at one of the big field hospitals. While relentless in war, the comrades of this wounded doughboy are tender and solicitous when it comes to caring for the sufferers in the ranks.

This photograph was taken at the time when American soldiers were being rushed to France at the rate of 10,000 a day. The deluge of Yanks had just landed at an English seaport and were pouring through the streets on their way to a troop train. They are receiving plaudits of the British crowd.



An impressive view of the monster guns of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania. This is one of Uncle Sam's greatest war vessels. If the chance had offered doubtless this complex machine of the sea would have made a fine record for itself in the world war.

An American battalion of infantry leaving for the front as replacement troops. They appear, as indeed they were, a grim and determined lot of soldiers, but nevertheless it is to be noted that none of them appears "down-hearted."



Doughboys of a Yank battalion being driven to the fighting front by Indo-Chinese chauffeurs. In France many nationalities were represented, especially among the men who did the heavy manual labor about the camps and ports. Among these the Indo-Chinese were found not only tractable but very industrious.

It looks like an erratic toy but its execution was so deadly that the Germans were extremely willing to give it a lot of ground when it pushed its nose over a trench and started after them. Officially it was known as an "American 75 tractor gun." The picture shows it going uphill.

Photograph of a painting by Bernard F. Gribble, the noted marine artist. It portrays the arrival of the first American destroyers in European waters. The painting, called "The Return of the Mayflower," was bought by Admiral Sims.

American infantry on the point of disembarking on the soil of the "Republique Francais." They have been transferred from the transport in the background to the lighter which takes them directly to the pier. The arrival of these soldiers and thousands like them proved a depressing sight to the German spies.

View shows ground over which the Americans advanced toward the hills in the distance, west of Landres, France. Here they met with stubborn resistance. German artillery in the distant hills are shelling upon this sector. In the wood just back of the camera nothing was left untouched—every inch was under fire.

This unique view of Paris shows the capital city of France as it is viewed by the airmen from the clouds. In the left background is seen the famous Arc de Triomph and in the foreground the Palais Royal.

Americans of the Engineering Corps are seen here making extensive repairs in the French roads that have been battered by long-continued shell fire. In the distance is a big American observation balloon and in the fields may be seen various groups of French artillery.

Here is shown a bit of thrilling sport that would be enjoyed by the civilian if he were given a chance to participate in it. He would not enjoy it, perhaps, so much under the circumstances here shown—the scene is in France and the boys are tuning up their machine guns before a big drive.

Tractors formed an important part of the army equipment in France. The above illustration shows tractors hauling American cannoneers and French 155 mm. guns along an apparently quiet, peaceful road. The boys in the picture seem to be enjoying the ride, as they look happy and free from all worry.

Luxembourg sees the last of the German invaders. An official U. S. photographer, traveling in the vanguard of the American army of occupation, arrived in the capital of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg in time to make this snap shot—showing the Teutons departing from that quarter.

View of an American battery firing a salvo from the ruins of a French town. The American shells are pursuing the retreating Huns who, at an earlier period, had practically reduced the town to bare walls and burned timbers.

Here is a deeply impressive view of No Man's Land, the photograph being taken just before an attack by an American division. It is possible, of course, that this dreary waste, once a beautiful French forest, looked worse after the attack but it is hard to imagine it more desolate.

Another group of German prisoners taken by the redoubtable ranks during the American drive on the Hindenburg line at Bellicourt and the Canal de St. Quentin, France, on October 10, 1918. In common with most groups of German prisoners they seem a motley assortment.

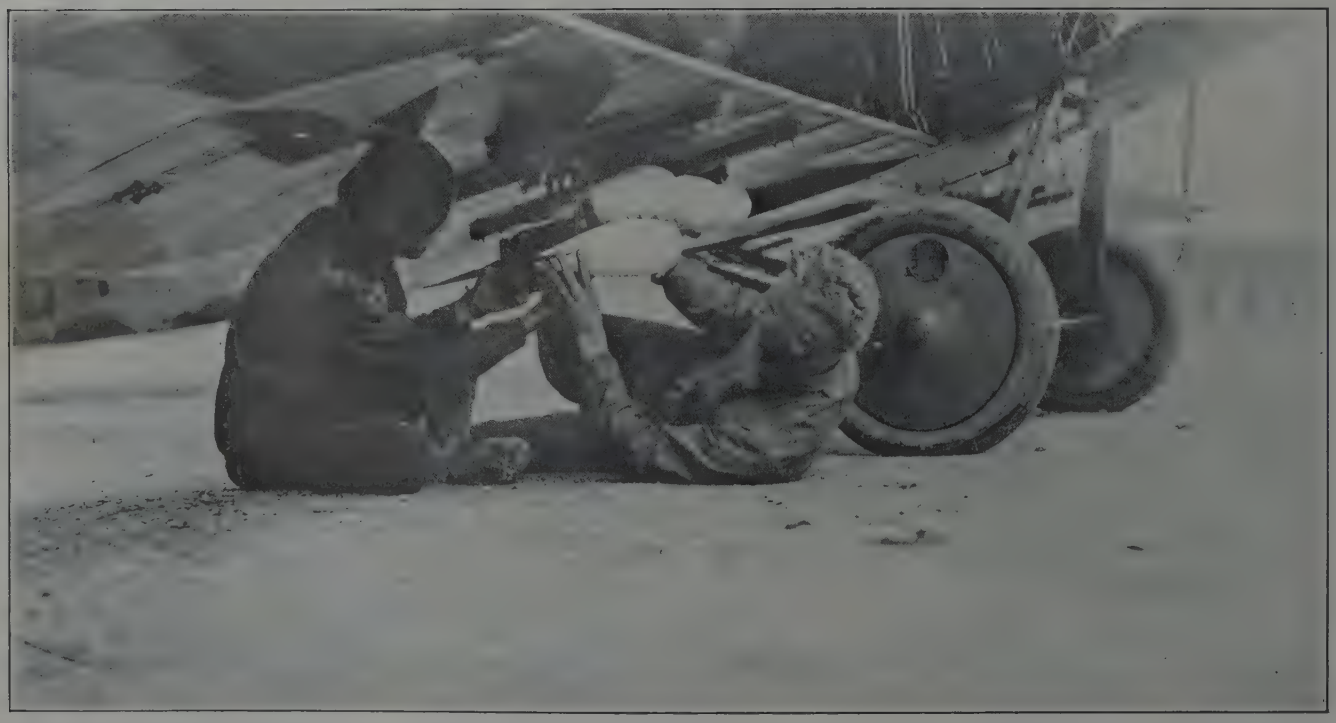
An American machine gun platoon advancing through the woods between La Chalade and Le Claon, on the Meuse River, France. The men advance with lowered heads, thus lessening the danger of the attack that threatens every moment.

Infantry advancing in front of a giant tank, in practice drill. The tanks charged an imaginary enemy trench first and used machine guns as it ran along to the parapet of the trench. The infantry then advanced, cleaned out the rest of the trench and is waiting for the tank to proceed to the next trench.

This is not a view of the Chicago stockyards though at first glance one might take it to be. The "animules" are U. S. army mules and there were 2,000 of them gathered here when the picture was taken. The scene is near Biarritz, in France, not far from the Spanish border.

Field and heavy guns of the American artillery moving up to new posts in the war-ridden section of France. All around are beautiful pastoral scenes but the Yanks apparently have no thoughts save for the work at hand.

A charge to Victory through gas-laden air. Members of the national army at a home camp are shown, with gas masks donned charging through a hail of exploding gas bombs toward the trenches where the imaginary enemy waits with rifles, bayonets, knives and hand grenades.



Not an actual war view but a photograph of one of the details of preparation made by America in its determination to put German kultur out of business for all time. The scene is at Ellington Field, near Houston, Texas, and the student aviators are adjusting bombs to a bombing plane.

Boche shell bursting above a road in the Argonne. An attempt by the Huns to interrupt the march of an American battery of field artillery. The battery is passing the shell-shattered barn at the bend of the road.

American soldiers trying on German armor captured by the American troops along the Hindenburg line. Three thousand pieces were taken over. The Huns were using the plate armor in connection with their machine gun nests. The picture was taken at Corbie, Department of the Somme, France.

"Close up" showing how the "staff of life" entered into the upkeep of the Yankee soldiery in such an important way. The picture, which was taken near Dijon, France, early in September, 1918, shows American soldiers loading motor trucks with 416 loaves of unsacked bread—aided by French women and girls.

A sergeant of an American engineers corps holding a German trap taken from one of the captured trenches south of Bourevilles, on the Meuse River, France. The trap is mute evidence of Hun trickery and deceit.

Showing the care the American wounded received in the base hospitals that were established by the United States government in France. The lad in the bed nearest the camera looks as if he had taken precaution—from his haircut—against the cooties, as all of the Germans did.

A chaplain of the American Marines—heroes of the Marne—and men of the division cleaning the battlefield of the German dead, after the barrage of the American forces. The Germans were chiefly those stationed at battery positions.

The doughboys have commenced to enjoy the fruits of their victory. The above reproduction shows them on their way to the Rhine passing through Arlon, Belgium, where they are given a royal welcome. This scene occurred only ten days after the Armistice was signed.

View showing 155 mm. howitzer guns of an American battery of field artillery being prepared for action. The scene is near Samogneux, on the Meuse River, France; the time, November 3, 1918, only eight days before the Armistice was signed and the guns, both great and small, fell silent.

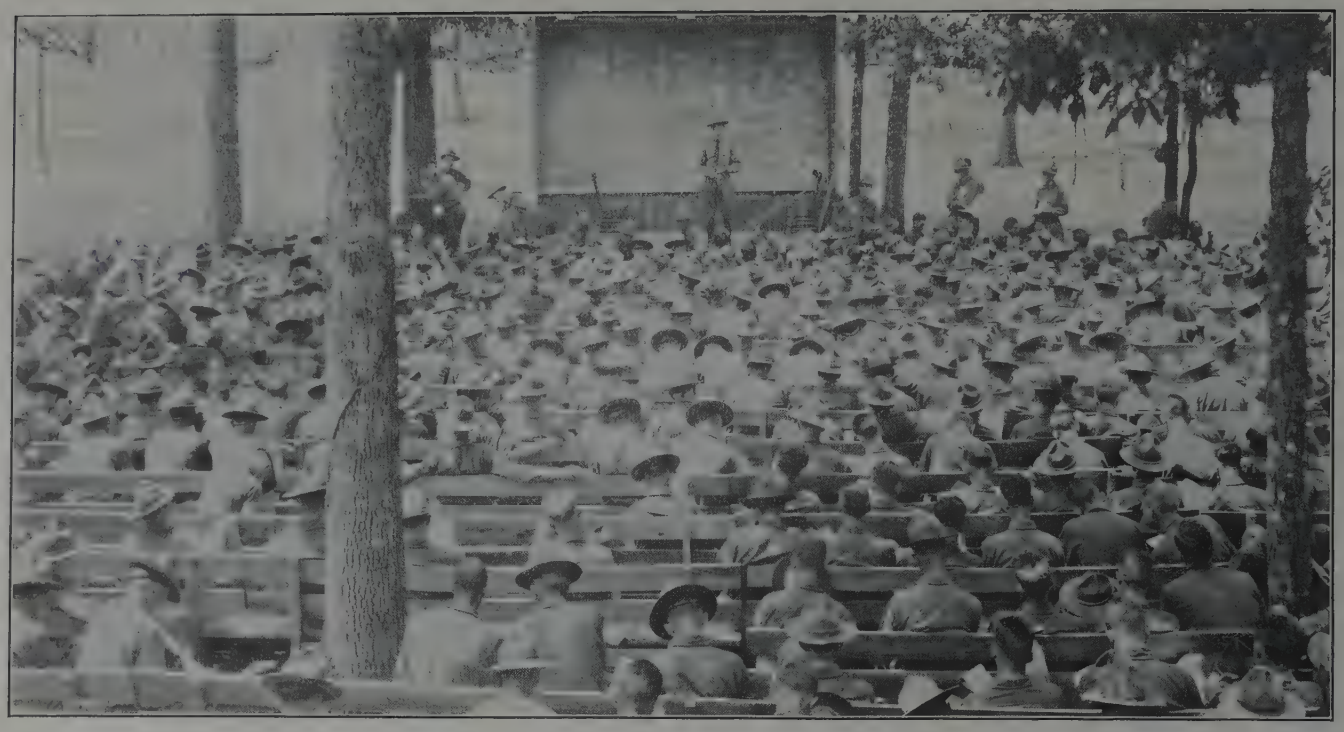
German portable searchlight with motors and electrical generators in perfect condition. It was found in a dugout thirty feet deep by members of an engineering division, some of whom are seen perched on the carriage. In the background (left) may be seen the top of the dugout.

A moment's notice is all that this Yankee artilleryman and his cat require to be out of their nap and into action. The scene is a battery dugout back of the Argonne battle line, where American troops engaged in one of the war's fiercest struggles.

Steam shovel and train of dump cars on embankment between the canal and the Loire River, at the Nevers cut-off, Nevers, France. In many respects the work of the engineers was of prosaic character but it is not possible to overestimate the importance of it in winning the war.

American infantry walking up the railroad track on their way to the front in France. Can you imagine a bleaker stretch of country than that which surrounds these men, the crusaders of the twentieth century, traveling thousands of miles for a chance to defend America's honor and her ideals?

A typical French road in the war-ridden regions of France. Along the highway is seen a long procession of artillery equipment and in the foreground is the camp of a brigade of American field artillery.



A winter scene at a southern training camp in the United States—getting ready to fight Germany. The southern weather is balmy and this makes possible study out-of-doors of the art and science of war. It was "a long trail" to France but many got there and fought the good fight.

Training the National Army of the United States. Our boys in khaki underwent a well-balanced course of physical training and at this camp there were 10,000 of them going through their setting-up exercises when this photograph was taken. Many a good football eleven and baseball team in this bunch!

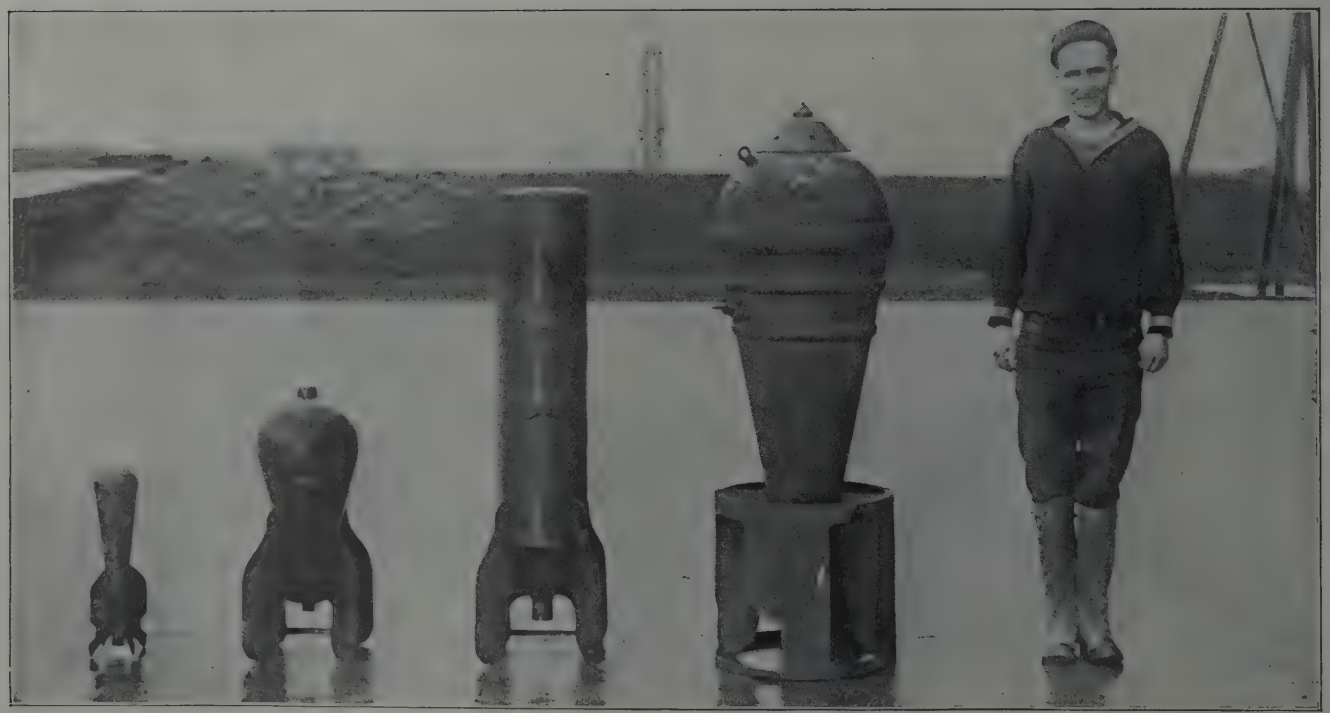
Pressing the Boche retreat in the St. Mihiel salient. Yankee troops are seen streaming northward toward the ruins of a village burned by the Germans and later showered by shells from American guns. Note clods kicked up by American shells.

One phase of the war that perhaps was comparatively little understood by those who stayed at home or who had never studied the bird known as the homing pigeon. The photograph shows members of the signal corps with the pigeons ready for maneuvers at a corps "school" in France.

Members of an American infantry division being questioned by an old French couple who were prisoners in their home town for four long years. Perhaps no more grateful people were to be found in all history than these and other old French villagers on the arrival of the American troops who won them their liberty.

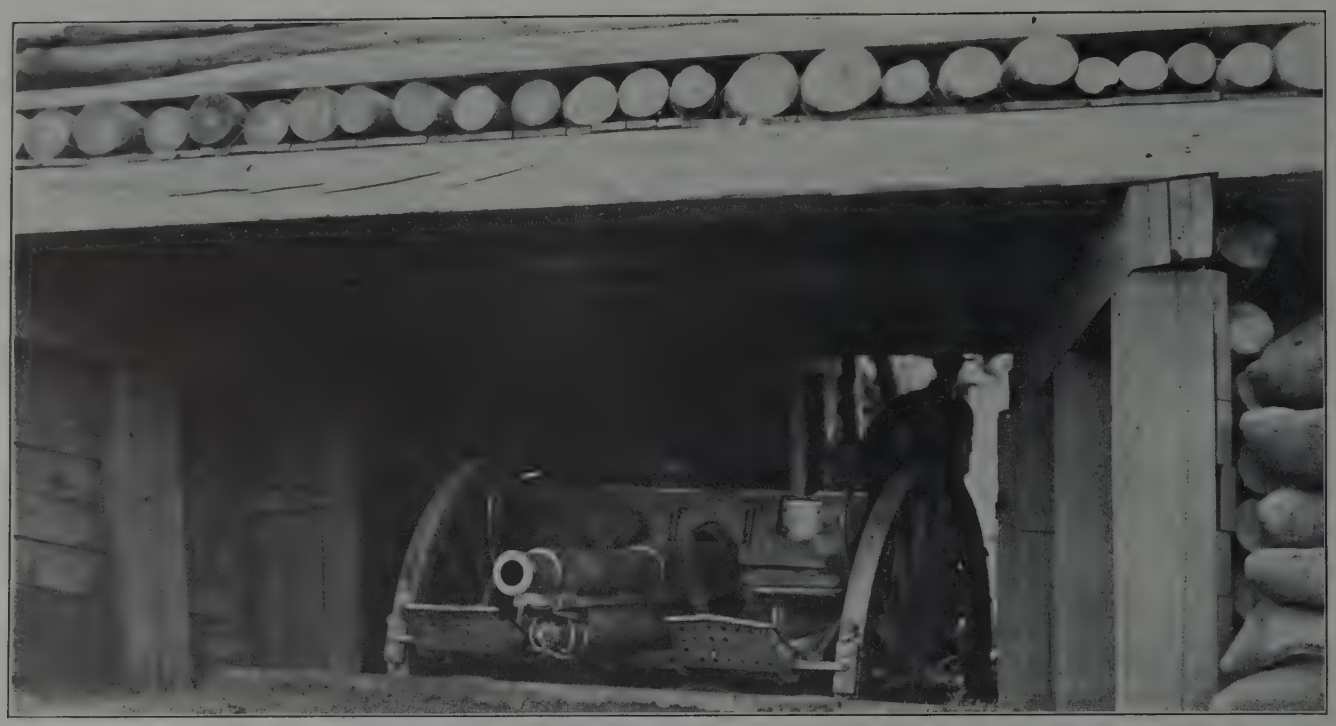
This was the first official photograph showing American troops in Germany. Stolid, silent crowds watch the doughboys of the American First Division marching into Treves, the first large German city to be entered by the American Army of Occupation.

The man or youth who essayed to be an aviator found the journey to acceptance by the government no easy road. The tests applicants were put through were enough to thoroughly discourage the timid before the examiners started. Their motto seemed to be "Only the brave deserve the air."



Here are shown four different types of aerial bombs. Much was written about the damage done by aerial bombs but the laity had only a faint conception of what these bombs looked like. Here are four pictured in such fashion as to give an excellent idea of their size.

A lieutenant of the American Medical Corps bandaging the head of a wounded soldier. While the sight is an altogether too familiar one, the Yanks nearby seem to take great interest in the work of the lieutenant and his patient.



Here is an American 5-inch gun battery, one of the gunners being seen dimly in silhouette in the rear. This appears to be a safe place of concealment for both the gun and the men who operate it—note the massive roof, with its heavy timbering, the heavy uprights and the bags of sand which afford added protection.

Members of an American infantry detachment taking Boche prisoners during the Yanks' drive on St. Souplet, October 17, 1918. The scene of the photograph is east of St. Souplet, which is in the Department of the Nord, France. Characteristically Teutonic are the clumsy "tin hats" of the Huns.

When this engine belonged to the German army it was labeled the "Argonne local." Later it became a part of the rolling stock of a rapidly growing American system known to the American soldiers as the "St. Mihiel, Argonne & Berlin" line.

An advance engineer's dump which belongs to the Department of Light Railways and Roads in France. Barbed wire seems to predominate in this quarter and while there is no assurance that such is the case it seems not unlikely that the officers are discussing a new defense of this kind against the enemy.

One of the American ambulance drivers who is deep in the land of dreams after having been on the road, caring for the wounded, for more than fourteen hours without a letup. The photograph was taken near Somagneux, Department of the Meuse, France, on October 27, 1918.

View of Imecourt, Ardennes, France, showing the center of the town and a vast amount of activity occasioned by the passage through it of an American military division—accompanied by artillery, horses, motor trucks, tanks and at least one span of mules.

The graves of two American soldiers who were buried where they fell. This photograph shows vividly the battlefield as it was before the debris of war was cleared away—German rifles, parts of equipment, German helmet, with several holes in it, and a machine gun which felled the Americans.

Here is a detail of Marines who are preparing to leave for the front. They are removing their equipment from flat cars and will soon be on the road where, after a fierce struggle with the Germans, Victory awaits them. The Marines cut several deep notches in their guns in France that history will not forget.

Knowing how to manipulate the bayonet very often saved the life of the man behind the musket, and for that reason the boys in the infantry were given a thorough training in that line of their work before they were sent to the first line trenches.

The arch of this ancient bridge makes a novel and striking frame for the picture showing American infantrymen with their horses at this beautiful riverside in France. There are many charming spots like this in France but scores like it were utterly destroyed during the war.

This is not the village smithy but it is related to that ancient institution—it is the place where the tanks and the innumerable automobiles and motor trucks required by modern warfare are repaired. The scene is a town in France and apparently "business is good."

A beautiful scene on the River Meuse, in France—companion piece to hundreds that were forever wiped out of existence by the guns of the Boche and of the Allies who fought to drive him back. The men are members of an American company of engineers.

This is laundering a la mode in sunny France, which, however, is not always sunny but oftentimes rainy and muddy, just like the good old U. S. A. In the stream which runs through this village American doughboys can be seen washing their clothes while the old women keep them company.

A typical scene in our country during the period of the war, as the men were preparing themselves in the various training camps getting ready for Over There.

Artillerymen of the U. S. A. piling up 155 mm. shells for a little session later on with Fritz, the sausage eater. The scene is on the Varennes-Grandpre Road, near Chatel Chehery, department of Ardennes, France.

Members of an American machine gun company enjoying a well earned rest after a swift advance toward the enemy's lines in northern France. These boys have slumped down into various angles of repose, intent on only one thing—rest

Here is a procession that a few years ago would have filled with amazement both gods and men—a string of wicked tanks on their way to take part in an American action against the Germans not many kilometers away. The scene is near Bourevilles, department of the Meuse, France.

When a big shell hit it usually left its mark in a very conspicuous manner—whether the shell happened to be a "German" or from the Allied artillery. In this case a Boche shell hit near this light railway track—on September 24, 1918.

Two American officers—lieutenants—attending the wounded in the rear of the first line during a prolonged gas attack. This was no simple or easy task as those who went forward to succor the victims were exposed to all the dangers which had brought their comrades low.

An American battery with the sergeant and crew of the gun designated No. 1, in France. At the mouth of the pit is seen one of the shells that soon will be fired at the enemy who lies in wait beyond the hill. Yet the men appear as cool as if at a picnic back in "the States."

Captured German soldiers being marched to the rear. These little sons of the Hohenzollern dynasty were rounded up by a quick-acting bunch of Yanks in the attack of September 12, 1918. They don't seem to care—looking forward to American chow, perhaps.

View of a rock cut in France showing an American steam shovel at work. This is another detail of the very extensive work done by American engineers to pave the way to Victory—a work accomplished with the skill and efficiency that has made America the world leader in industry.

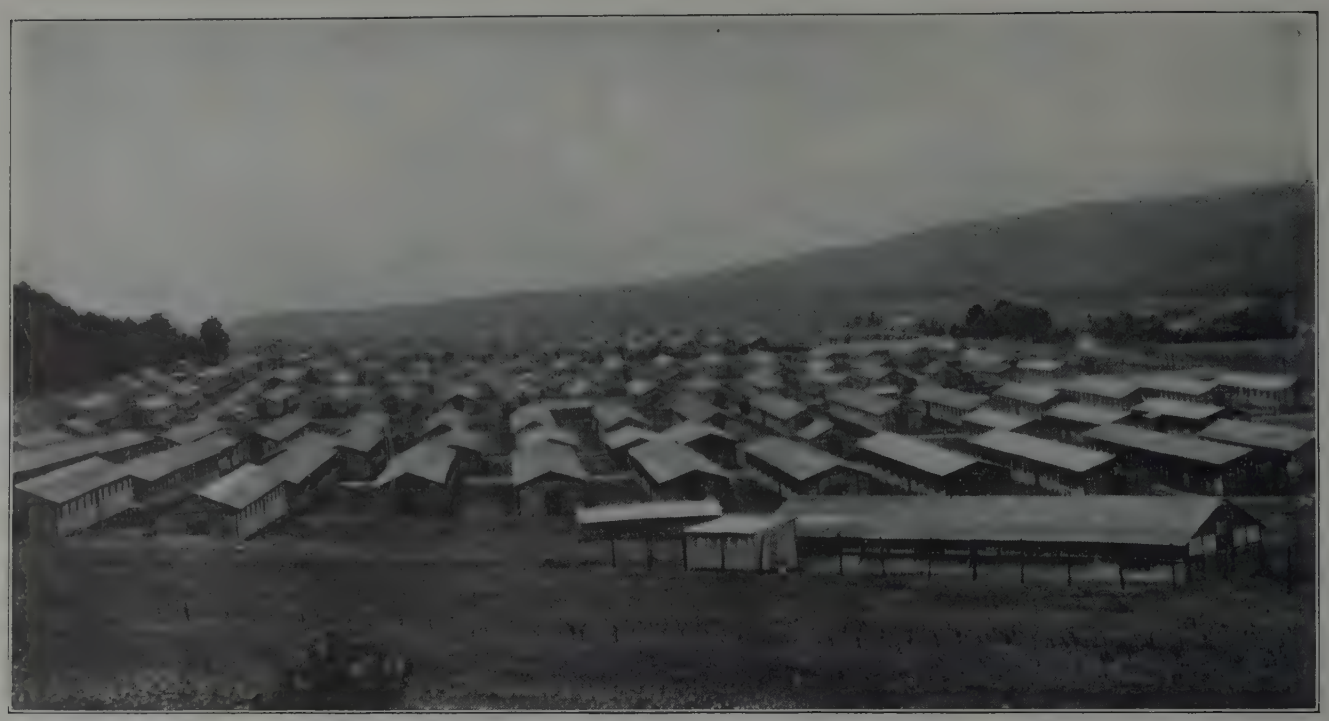
French flat cars—rather a flimsy looking contrivance to the American accustomed to our solidly built railroad equipment—loaded with logs which are ready to be hauled to a French dock where they will be used for piling. The scene is an American logging camp in France.

American destroyers putting out to meet convoy of American transports with their precious loads of red-blooded soldiers. The picture was taken from the U. S. S. Stockton which is following in the destroyer's wake. Off the Irish coast.

A token of the wealth of resources America brought to bear in the war against Germany appears in this glimpse of a part of the big motor reception and assembly park at an American base port in France. The long line of uncovered trucks in the foreground are ammunition wagons.

Here is a "closeup" of an American field hospital in France. The photograph was taken as patients were being received from first aid stations farther toward the front. Note the massive strength of the motor ambulance which brings the wounded men to the field hospital.

Everybody happy! Oui, Oui, la, la, as Pierre and Suzette exclaim. They are members of an American infantry battalion and each one has a flower—no, they are onions, grown in la belle France. Enroute to the front, yet the word is "Smile."



A strikingly impressive view of a vast American hospital unit in France. While the structures are of wood and the danger of fire suggests itself to the observer it is to be remembered that fire fighting apparatus was available at nearly every accessible place.

American infantry on the march prior to embarkation. The men are passing through a typical English street in a large provincial town of the island empire. Even had the picture borne no label one would guess this an English scene with its ivy covered walls and the chimney pots.

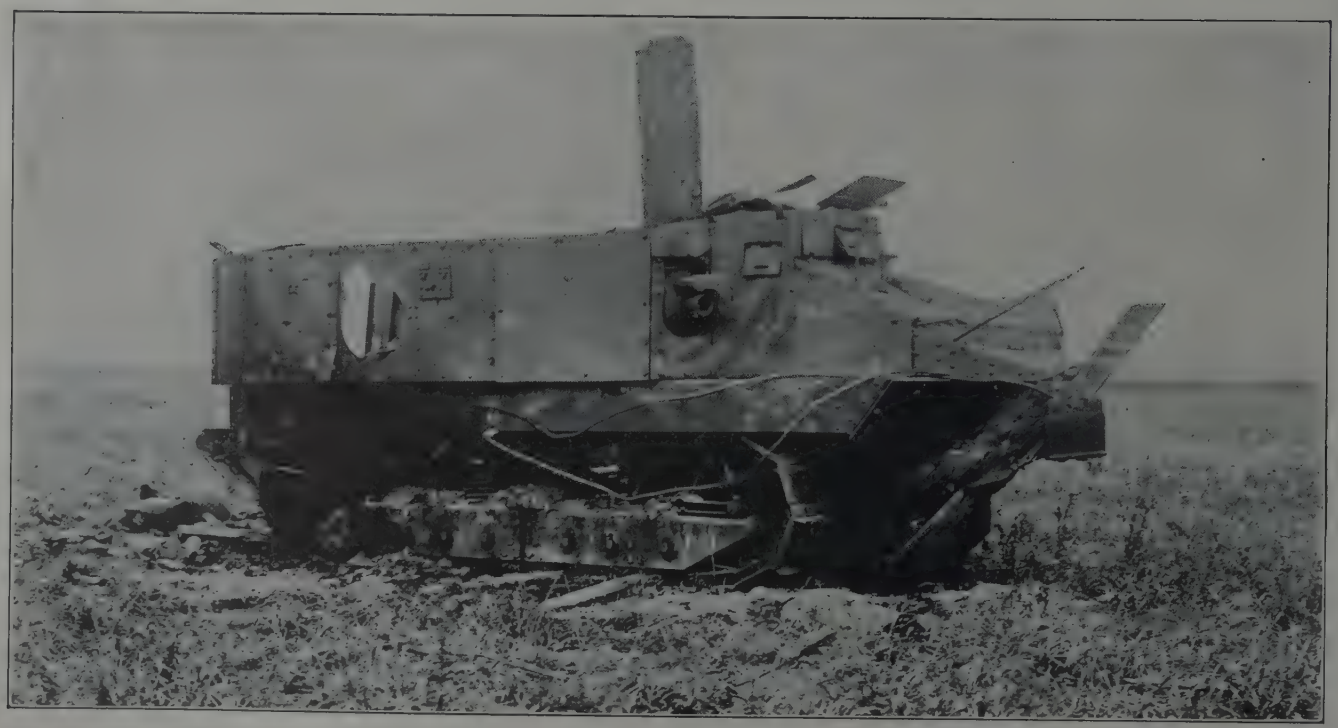
Birdseye view of St. Mihiel, France—a city where the American soldier will be remembered with gratitude for many generations. It was here that the first major exploit carried out independently by the American army took place.

American motor-driven vehicles and other traffic crossing a bridge hastily repaired by American engineers. As will be noted, the stone work of the bridge is badly damaged and at the left timber work has supplanted the original support.

A scene at Camp Humphries, which was located in Virginia, near Washington, D. C. It was used as an engineers' training camp. The photograph shows the second step in laying a plank road, a form of "paving" that was quite commonly in vogue in this country in early days.

The doughboy called these 155 mm. shells "pills for what ails Wilhelm." These shells were used in American guns in the neighborhood of Chateau Thierry. The smile on the Yank's face is easily interpreted—"Wait till he gets these!"

Scene in an American training camp when the boys were getting ready for the great adventure across the Atlantic. The photograph was taken as the men were unloading tents and other camp supplies The "army mule," so prominent a figure in our Civil War, did heavy duty in the latest struggle.



Here is a picture that should prove pleasing—at least the reality was a pleasing sight at the time the picture was made. It shows a German tank of the large type, put out of action during a counter attack by a direct hit from a 75 mm. gun, near Floysey, France, during July, 1918.

Back in "the good old U. S. A." and in "Little Old New York," too. The famous Second Division—"the first to fight and the last to return"—marching up Fifth Avenue and through the Victory Arch at Madison Square.

Had the war continued much longer the aeroplane would have proved an important factor in ambulance work—this photograph shows American student officers at a training camp putting a stretcher in an ambulance plane. This became part of the regular work at flying fields.

Here is illustrated a dangerous bit of work which at the same time was tremendously important—the "food detail" carrying food along the communicating trench to the boys in the front line trenches. The food carriers were the target for the bullets of enemy snipers.

Looking from a rest camp of an American infantry division in France. While the ravages of war are plainly visible at the top of the hill, where the men are taking things easy, in the valley below peace seems to prevail as of yore.

An American battery in action. The photograph shows the camouflaged gun pits and dugouts between Beaumont and Rambuccourt, France. In the background is seen a row of trees, once an ornament of the landscape, now denuded of all beauty.

The sight presented here was enough to produce terror in the minds of the Huns—if they could have seen it. It is, however, an American army camp scene—300 canvas covered wagons, thundering across the plain—surely a formidable array, that boded ill for the Kaiser and his henchmen.

Another view which shows one of the details of the American occupation of Germany. Yankee sentries are seen on guard over 750 wagons left by the Germans on Karthouse Hill, near Coblenz. When these wagons were being made by German workmen they little dreamed where they would end up.

An old French couple, prisoners of the Hunnish tyrants for four years, watch with happy faces the arrival of the dauntless American troops. The picture was taken at Brieulles sur Bar, in the Ardennes, France, during November, 1918—just before the Armistice.

Bayonet practice at an American army camp. The men are charging viciously at the swinging dummies, regretful only that the victims of their thrusts are not the baby murderers of Belgium and France. The men are being instructed by a British officer who "has been there."

The pleasant side of the Great War—from the standpoint of the American soldier. Two doughboys are seen fishing in one of the many beautiful streams of France. They are "shy" on regulation lines and tackle but are having a lot of fun.

This array of American sea power includes the U. S. S. Melville and a flock of destroyers in the harbor of Queenstown, Ireland. They look comparatively peaceful at anchor but once under way they are demons for a fight.

Mine-laying fleet proceeding to sea on its deadly mission. The U. S. S. ships shown are the Canonicus, Canandaigua, Aroostook, Saranac, Roancke, Housatonic, Quinebang and Baltimore. The place is the North Sea.

Carrying wounded aboard a hospital train in France. The wounded men, it is said, usually "registered" pleasure when they found themselves on the hospital train for that meant they would soon be in a comfortable bed at the base hospital.

In modern war here is one of the most thrilling of sports—"plane hunting," it might be called. The men are members of the anti-aircraft machine gun company and their job is to pick off the evil birds of the enemy as soon as they approach within gunshot.

View of Chateau-Thierry, which will go down in American history along with Yorktown and Gettysburg—here the Marines—"Devil Dogs" the Germans called them—crowned themselves with eternal glory, driving the treacherous Hun so far back that his dream of Paris was shattered.

The scene pictured here takes us back to the United States in the feverish days of 1917 when army camps and cantonments were springing into being like the boom towns of forty or fifty years ago in the west.

The colored American worked with a will when it came to defending Uncle Sam—either on the field of battle where he not only shot and bayoneted the enemy but almost scared him to death—but also in the field of labor as this labor battalion attests.

Troops of an American sanitary train working congenially with the French peasants who adopted this laundry system centuries ago and will probably continue using it for generations to come. The scene is a pleasant little village in the north of France.

A striking view of old London's greatest peace parade. On July 19, 1919, London celebrated the return of Peace to the world with the greatest military parade in the history of the world's greatest city. The photograph shows American troops, all six-footers, passing through the Admiralty Arch.

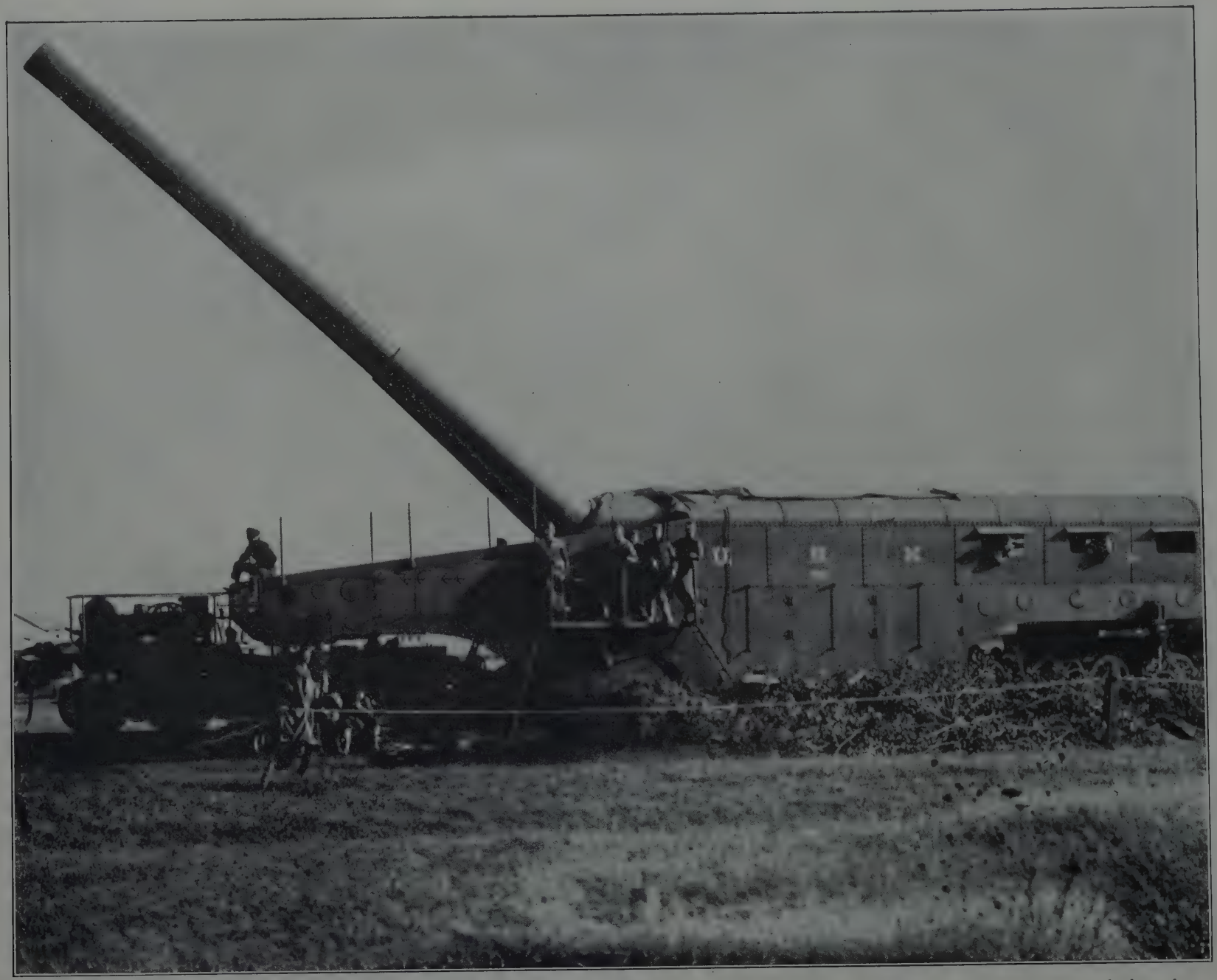
Welcoming the arrival of Americans in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. Girls in front of a millinery shop in the town of Esch-sur-L'Alzette photographed while the American troops of the army of occupation are marching past on their way to the German border.

Another view of a typical American training camp during the strenuous days of 1917 and early in 1918. The photograph shows the candidate officers on the rifle range getting in position to aim—then to hear the word that will inspire them" over there"—"Fire!"

Here is another view of American infantrymen resting in the sunshine of France—even the most pessimistic ones will admit that the sun shone occasionally "over there." In the background is a beautiful forest that the Hun failed to destroy.

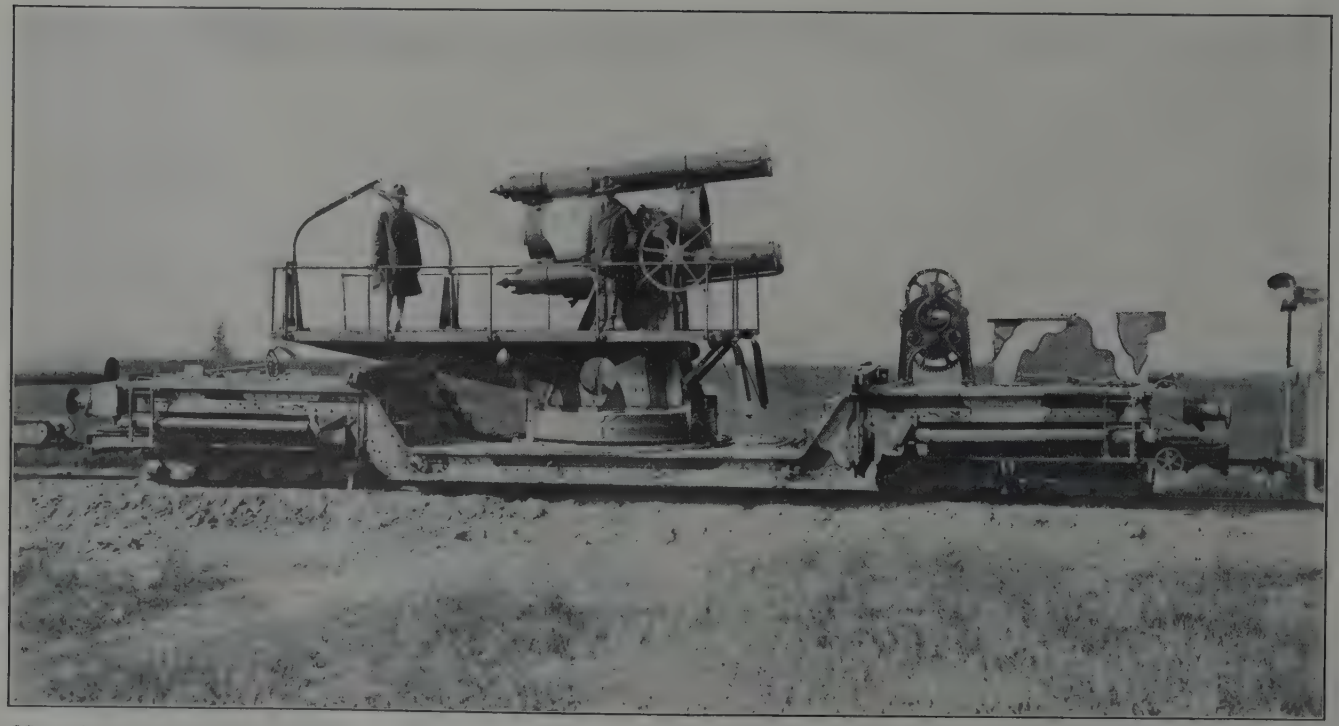
Parade of sailors on Fifth Avenue, New York City, during the naval review held in that city December 26, 1918. The imposing building at the left is the New York Public Library, which was a civic center for war work from the time the United States entered the conflict to its end.

Another view of a hospital train in France—the men are seen entering the cars well supplied with stretchers which will come quickly into use as soon as the train has reached the neighborhood of the field hospitals. The wounded men will then be transported to the nearest base hospital.



One of the three railway naval guns which were mounted on railroad trucks and were used to good effect in assisting the French-American advance on the Verdun front. The photograph was taken near Belleville, Department of the Meuse, France.

American infantrymen advancing in combat formation at a camp in France. As is well known, the newly arrived American soldiers were sent to rest camps on arrival in France and after final training they were sent on to the front by degrees.



Here is an armament train, and it will be noticed even by the casual observer, that it is well camouflaged. This train is described in the official record as an "eight-inch narrow gauge train." It may be narrow but it appears as if it might cut a wide swath.

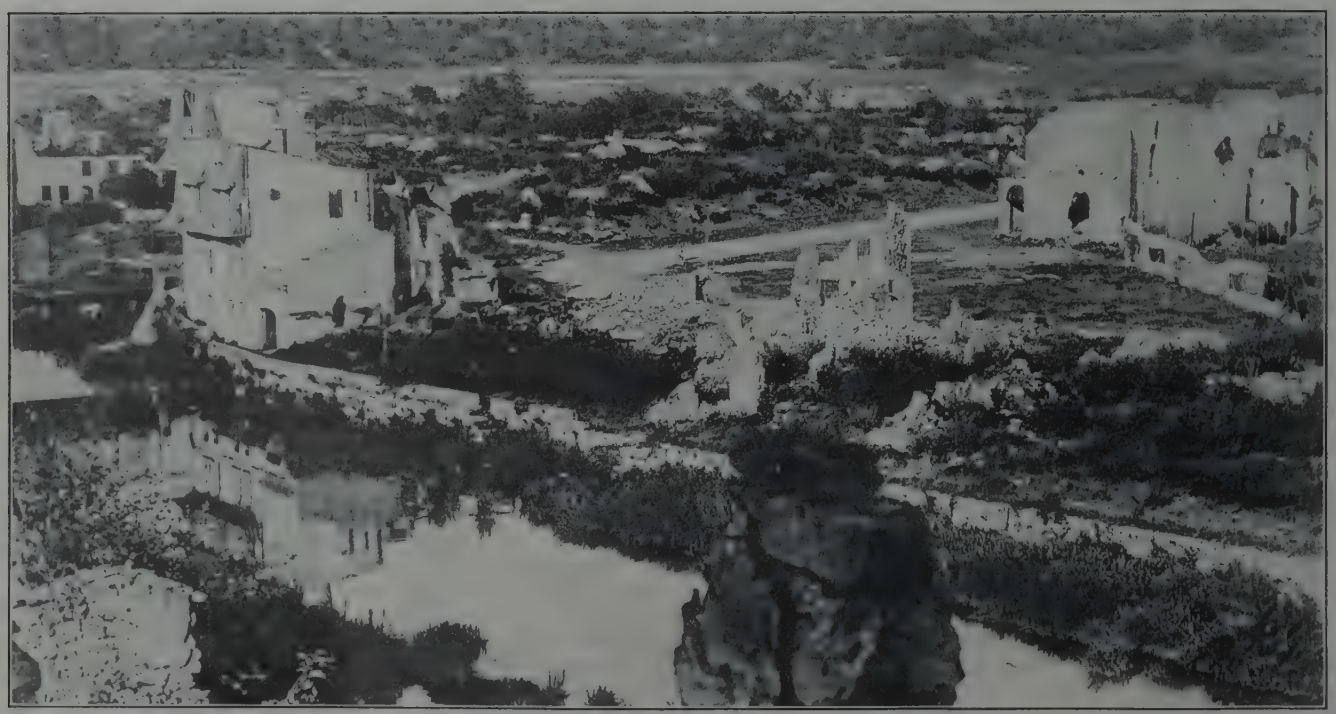
Well, here they are, two of the Allies in the great war. There is the little girl, daughter of a French peasant, and her assistant in "bringing home the cows" is a sure enough American doughboy, always ready to help.

Firing Stokes mortars upon the enemy's front line trenches. The men who have this pleasant little job in hand are Yank infantrymen and the scene is in the heart of the war-ravaged country in the north of France. For some reason, however, some of the fine trees have escaped.

Under an Arch of Triumph dedicated to "the Honor and Glory of France," a column of Yankee doughboys marches into the city of Thionville, on the way to the Rhine. Thionville is an ancient and picturesque city, as the picture proves. Its citizens are noted for their high patriotism.

Members of an American artillery corps piling up ammunition along the road in preparation for a huge offensive. The heavy brush and trees prevents observation by the Germans who would just love to drop a bomb in this locality.

Building concrete ways at the world's largest shipyard—Hog Island, near Philadelphia. Fifty of these concrete ways were laid along the Delaware River and hundreds of thousand of tons of shipping were turned out to carry supplies to troops in France and to the Allies.



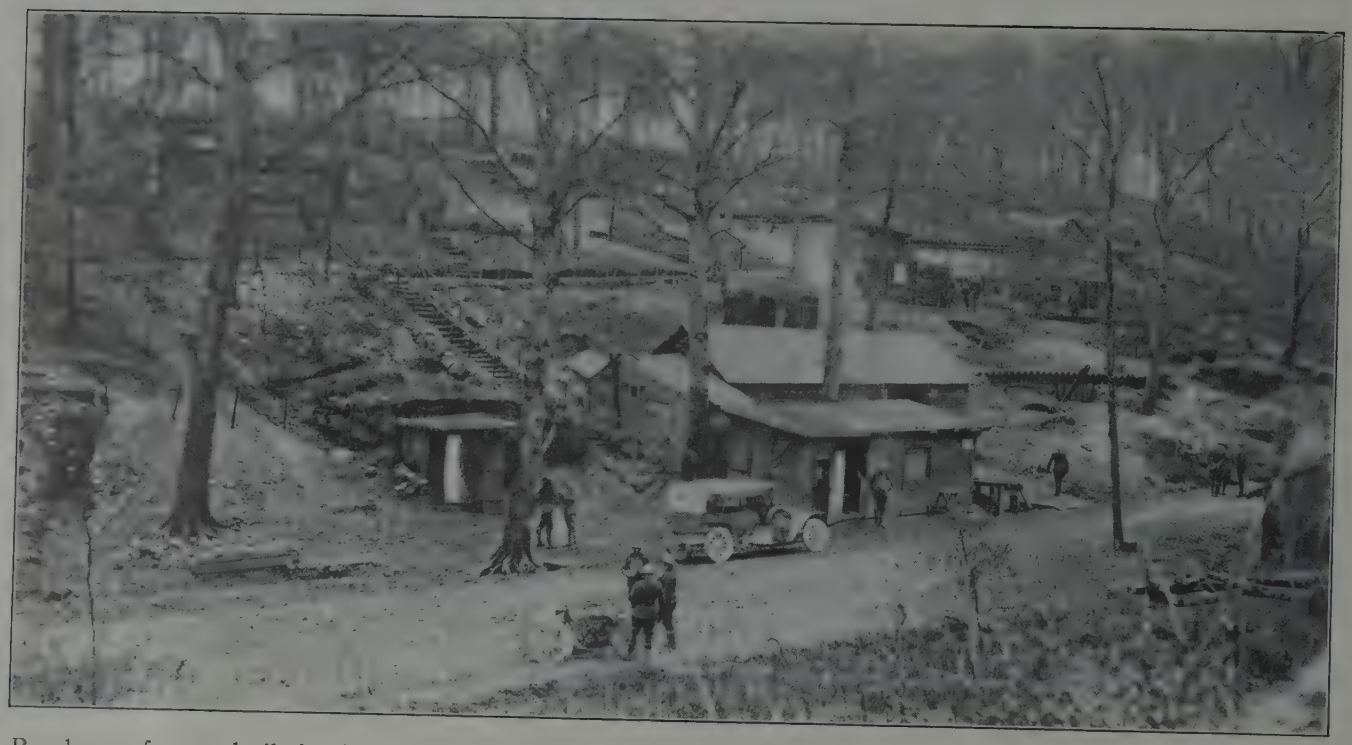
One of the first towns captured by the Americans in the Franco-American advance in the Argonne. The river in the foreground is the Aire. The complete destruction wrought by modern guns is clearly shown here. While France will be rebuilt much of this ancient charm has vanished.

Some sentimental Boche erected a monument to the Hohenzollern family at Sassey, France, in the valley of the Meuse, northwest of Verdun. When the town fell into American hands a Yankee engineer slightly revised the inscription.

A happy scene among the Yanks in Billetville—otherwise a town where the Yankees found bed and board after a fashion. The picture discloses typical French hospitality, which, it will be noted, does not forget a little mild cheer in the form of grape juice with a kick. N'est ce pas?

A bunch of the older class of German soldiers—termed the landsturm—captured by American troops in the desperate battles that were waged in and around the Forest of Argonne. These were among the first prisoners taken by the Yanks—and the Huns actually appear happy that they have been "tagged."

A detail from the American infantry piling up a row of 155 mm. shells which they are unloading from a train. They seem to take to this job as a pleasant diversion—just a little exercise before the "big show."

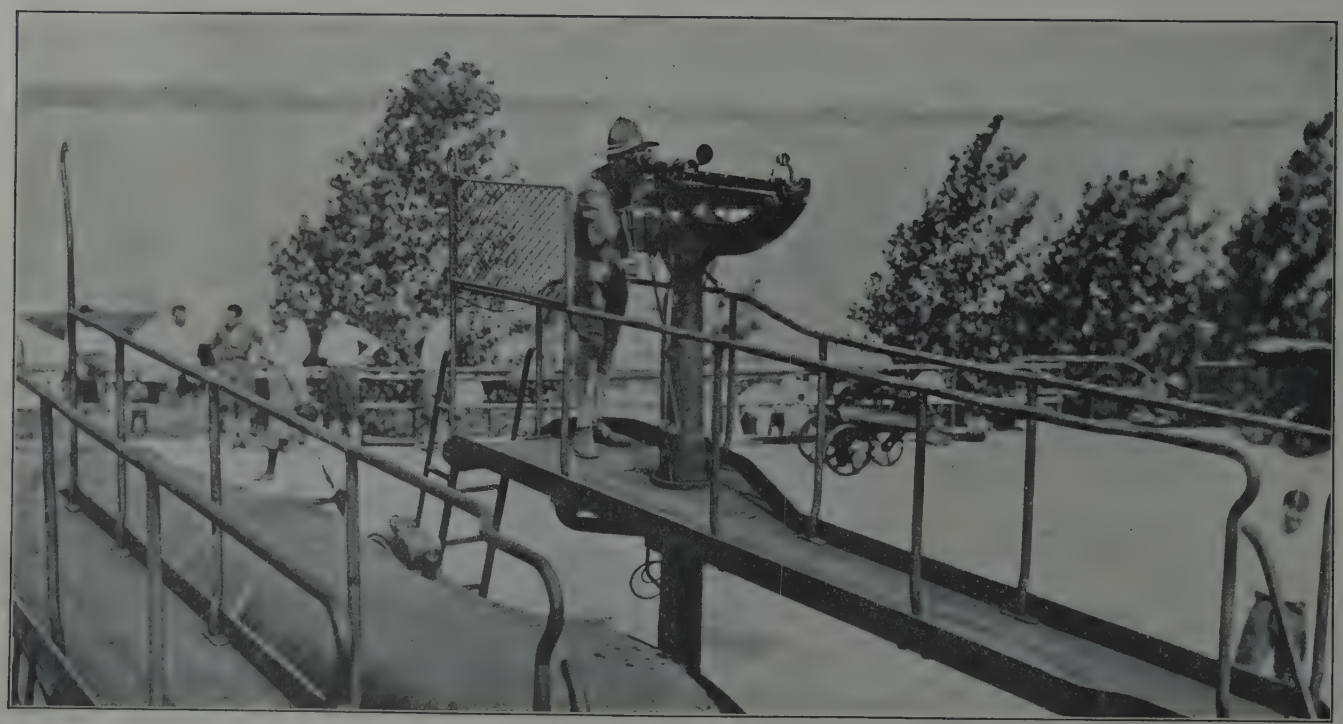


Bomb-proof caves built in the side of a mountain for protection from shells and bombs. These "holes in the wall" were used by a regiment of Marines as headquarters during their stay in France. The scene is wild and picturesque—well suited to the Marine temperament.

A close-up of the American hospital train in France, showing the wounded men looking out of windows. This was the first train load of wounded soldiers to be sent back to the base hospital by an American division in France. The train was equipped with every comfort for the victims of war.

A Knights of Columbus worker is giving aid and comfort to a French boy—a refugee who, like many others, was found by the Americans in a pitiful condition, starving, ill and ready to die.

The pomp and circumstance of war—especially the individual glory of the leaders of the fighting forces—are in some respects forgotten when the army comes to close grip with the enemy. Headquarters of a Yank major general in the Argonne.



The soldier is stationed almost astride a giant disappearing gun. He remains there while the gun is fired and by using the powerful telescope before him, follows the course of each shell to ascertain if the aim was accurate. To save his hearing the observer wears ear-drum protectors.

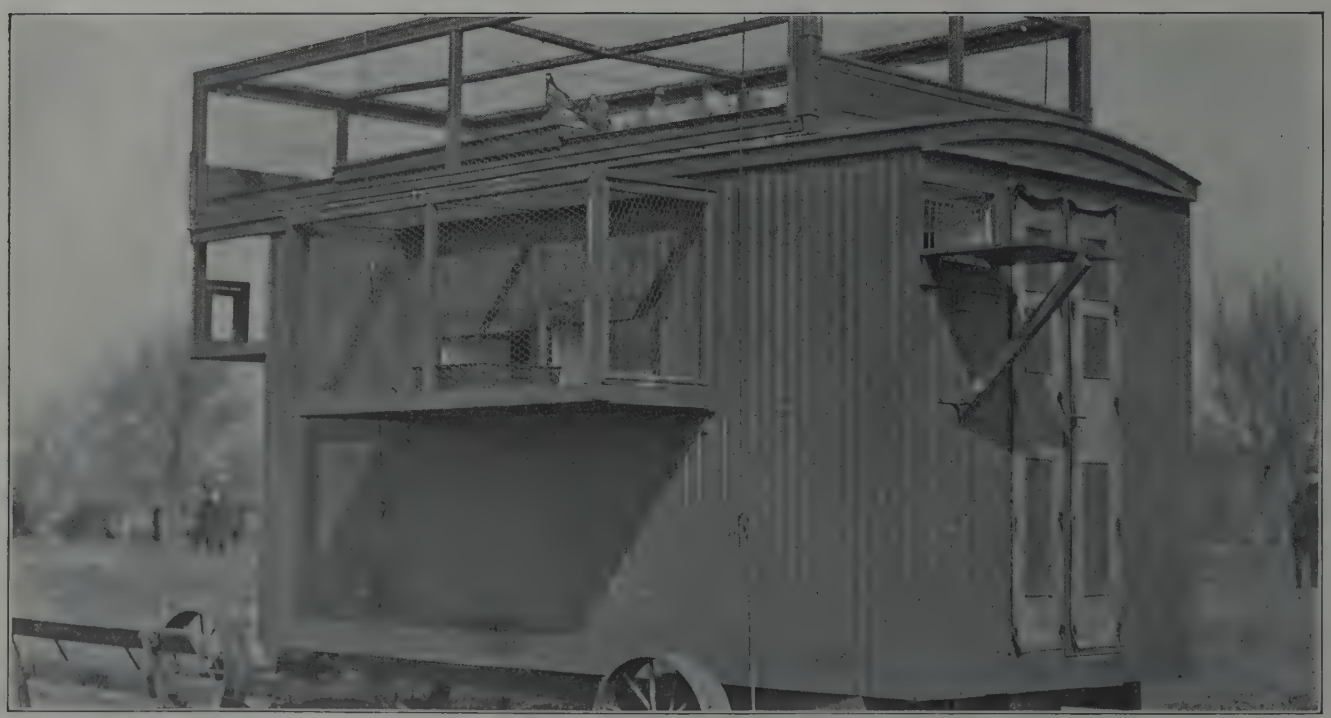
Notable example of sand bags as a protection against the shells of the Huns. This strongly fortified position was made so by American engineers who constructed the framework and piled up the bags to protect their water supply station.

These cars of an American ammunition train in France have not been draped with old-fashioned crazy quilts —they are merely camouflaged to render their visibility low to enemy observers. A loaded train of this character was just the sort of thing the airman was looking for.

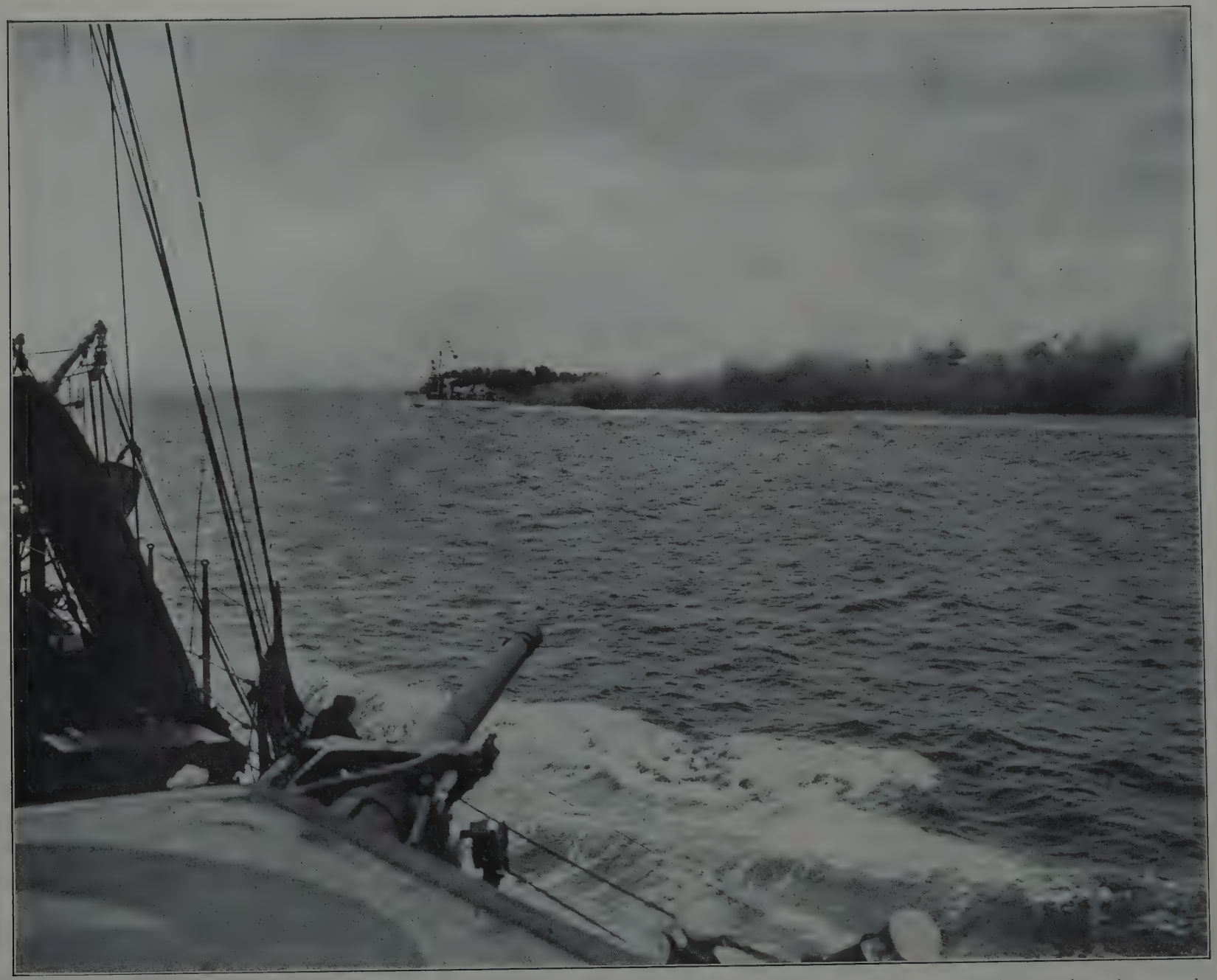
This photograph, taken in the wrecked village of Mouilly, in the Department of the Meuse, France, shows a number of American M.P.'s (military police) on duty there. The M. P. was not the most popular fellow with the rollicking doughboys—they called him a "gold brick."

Across the Moselle River into Germany pours a column of Yanks in olive drab—doughboys of an American infantry division. The town in the background is Gravenmacher, in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg.

Town of Montsec, France, as viewed from Montsec Height, showing the nature of the country over which the Americans had to advance. The smoke in the distance is from burning timbers of a dugout bordering what once was No Man's Land.



Another phase of the carrier pigeon's work in the World War. This rather peculiar vehicle, which looks like a cross between a freight car and a moving van, was termed a "pigeon trailer." It was used to transport the birds to points where they might soon be required.



The smoke screen as developed by destroyers of the American navy in British waters. This is the camouflage of the sea, obscuring vessels and maneuvers from the enemy fleet. It is an effective device and was much used.

Closeup view of baking operations for the American army in France. To be perfectly accurate, however, this performance—mixing the dough—comes before the baking process. The housewife who has one small family to bake for is kept busy, but Uncle Sam's family abroad numbered millions!

One of the worst results of shell-shock is that it frequently leaves its victim with shattered nerves. In numerous instances hypnotism was found of value in aiding the sufferers to regain control of their nerves. The photograph shows an American sergeant employing hypnotism as a curative agent.

Member of a field signal battalion stringing wire in a captured position. The wire, as will be observed, is not the nice smooth kind they put in pianos; it has barbs that are very sharp and the Germans were welcome to test it.

After their valiant fights at Bouresches and at Belleau Wood these survivors of a certain battalion of Americans are enjoying a pause beside the road, en route to rest billets. On such occasions only was it possible for the Yankees to give a thought to the French landscape.

The croakers said compulsory military service would bring about terrible riots throughout America but with the exception of ill-balanced "radicals" and mollycoddles the eligibles came forward as one man—both native born and from other lands. The view shows men registering for the draft.

O, boy, who wouldn't be a soldier with the chance that one of these neat little, sweet little nurses would come sliding up and gently put the thermometer under your tongue? American Red Cross hospital unit, France.

Yes, we had a few submarines at the time war was declared between the United States and the Imperial German Empire—but not a great many. Here is one of them—the L-9, at its base on the coast of Ireland. We'll keep on hoping that it will never descend to the German level.

This is the way the American Marines hopped around when a gas alarm was sounded at their headquarters near the front in France. They lost no time, as you can see, in getting their "life preservers" adjusted—every second was precious in such an emergency.

Wounded German prisoners receiving medical attention at first aid station of an American ambulance company, attached to a front line division. The scene was originally a German second line trench which fell to the Americans.

Stirring view of American soldiers in Italy—the photograph shows Italian veterans instructing the Americans how to cross the river in pontoons. This would have been a fine vacation for the doughboys if the errand they were on had not been so serious.

Of all the towns in France that figured prominently in the war perhaps Brest is the best known, not only to the soldiers but to their friends and relatives in this country. The picture shows the U. S. landing where the transports discharged their precious loads.

General view of dugouts used by an American brigade in France. The picture was taken near Mouilly, Department of the Meuse, France. These dugouts were of the most substantial character as a glance at the photograph proves.

View of the repair shop of the ordnance detachment of an American heavy artillery division. The men are looking at a German plane that is passing overhead and each one of them obviously would like to take a shot at the bird of ill omen.

A portion of 2,500 Italian laborers that were employed by the U. S. government at Neuvy Pailloux, France, during 1918. The photograph was taken during the memorable November of that crucial year of the war. In the main these men were a hardy and fine-looking lot.

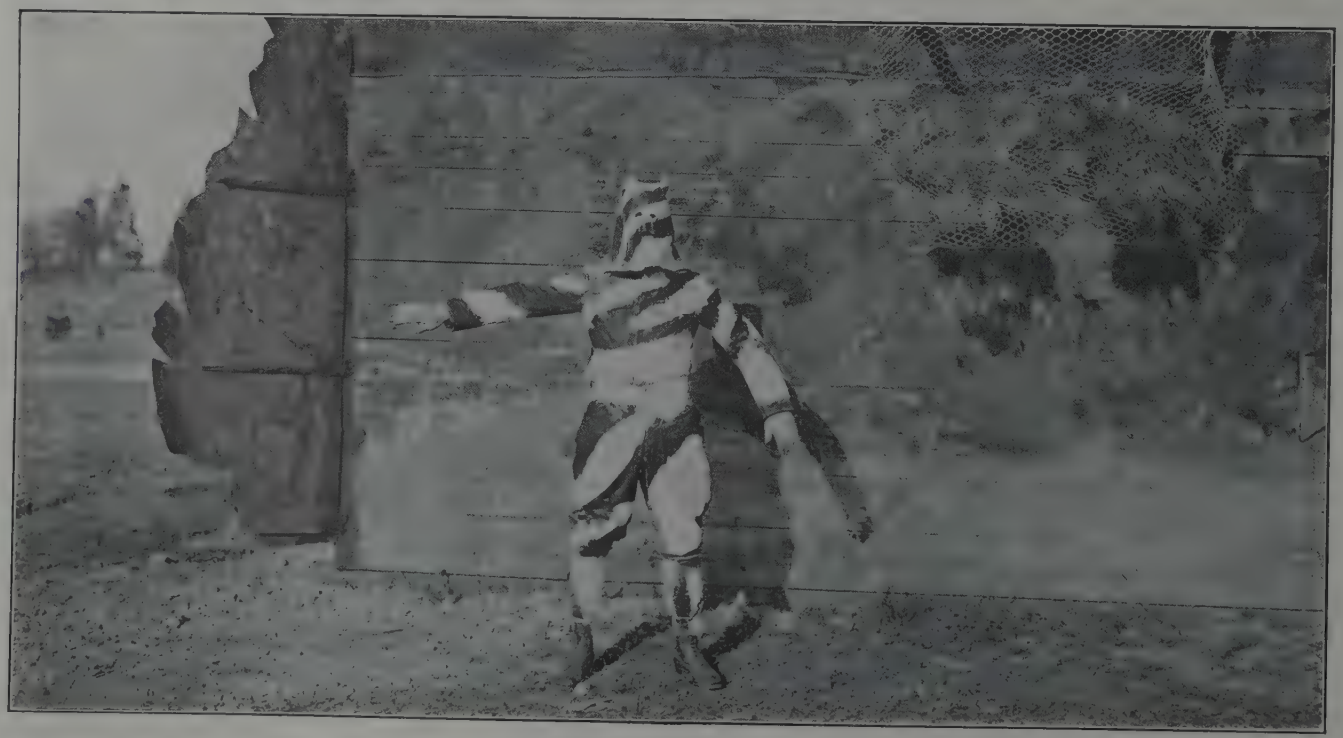
United States engineer troops constructed this bridge across the Marne River east of Chateau Thierry for the use of the Franco-Americans in the offensive that drove the Boche back to the Vesle River.

A direct hit on a U. S. truck with a 6.2 shell at Bouillonville, France on September 24, 1918. Two men were wounded, also two horses who were attached to the vehicle. The photograph was taken before the smoke of the shell had vanished.

The use of camouflage frequently produced peculiar effects as in the case of the road shown in the picture. This extensive work would not have been undertaken had not this particular highway been under the observation of Fritz and Jerry. But masked as it was they were deceived.

A happy scene in France. The old women of the villages have large classes in "the most polite language of Europe." The cow, however, is said to speak the same language as her sisters in America.

A sentry's challenge at the ferry landing on the Rhine in the American sector halts all persons who attempt to cross the river until they produce a pass signed by the American military authorities. The scene shown is at Oberwinter, Germany. The picture was taken during December, 1918.



A camouflage study in black and white. This uniform was designed for tree-climbing; the colors are assimilative, therefore protective, and while presenting rather a comic effect the suit does not advertise the observer to enemy airmen who may be passing over.

Tanks returning from the battle, after aiding American troops in the capture of Juvigny. Fortunately this particular road had escaped severe shelling so that the cumbersome machines were able to navigate at top speed.

Up the steep slopes of Hill 240, near Egremont, France. These Yankee boys are digging in, advancing a few yards and "holing in" again, fighting their way to the top in the face of heavy fire from German rifles and machine guns above.

American infantrymen waiting to go over the top as a patrol party. While they were waiting the barrage, laid down by the artillery in their rear, was driving the Germans out of their trenches. Later the company shown here withdrew a kilometer to straighten out the line.

Stretcher bearers of an American field signal battalion, taking German prisoners out of the house which was used as an observatory by the German crown prince. But they didn't carry out the prince—he had vanished.

An American battery of the field artillery, lying in wait for orders to move forward again. The men who went through the fire of battle in France declare that the waiting process was sometimes more nerve-taxing than to find one's self at close range with the enemy.

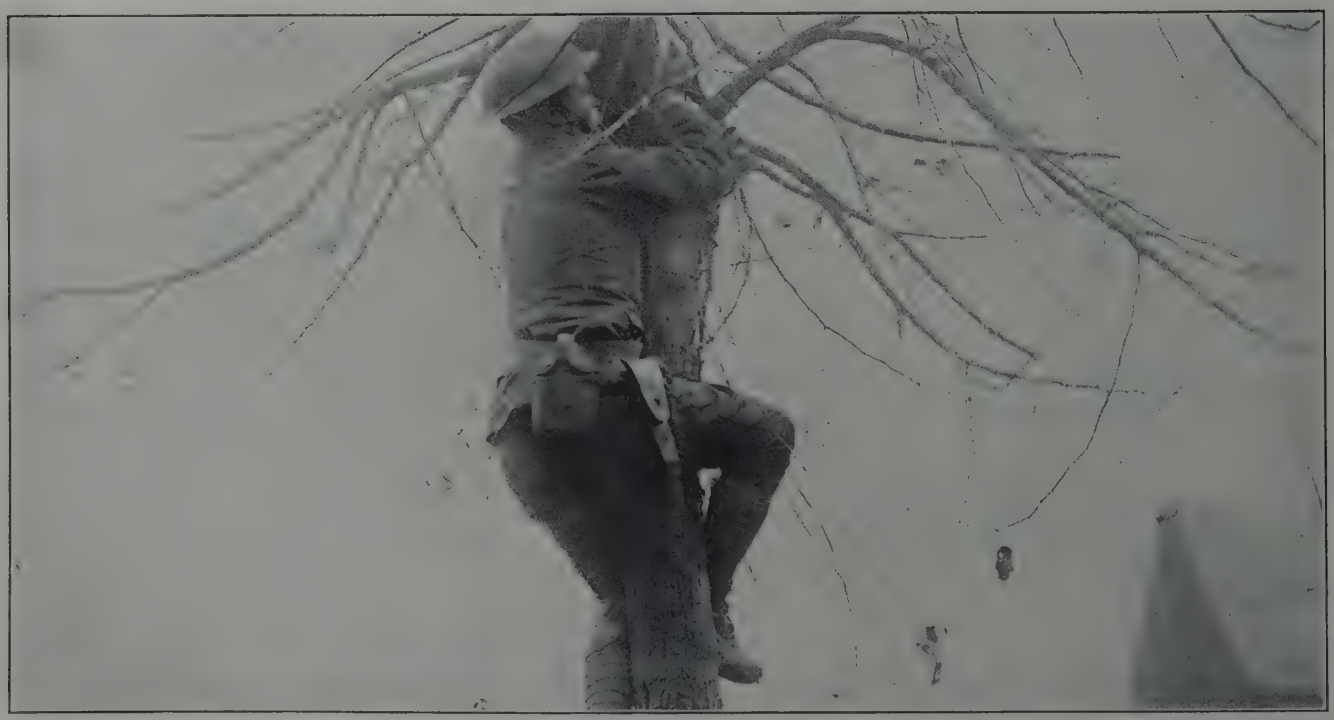
An American field artillery band which took part in special services at a French cemetery on Mothers' Day, 1918. It is evident that at least one old French mother was present and it is safe to say that every American boy thought of "mother" that day.

Soldiers of an American division having their Sunday morning cleanup amidst beautiful surroundings on a river of Northern France. Their pup tents are in the background. The bridge above makes a striking frame to the picture which does not suggest grim war.

In crossing the Moselle river connecting Mousson and Pont a Mousson the troops do double quick to avoid being picked off by German sharpshooters who lie hidden in the hills beyond. This is one place where the doughboy does not hesitate—not even to study the unique scenery.

Members of an American machine gun company resting in front of a dugout in France. This rest period was particularly welcome, as there was no telling how soon they might be in the thick of the fight where rest was unknown.

This is a view of the interior of an American hospital train in France. The picture was taken as wounded men were being brought aboard and placed in the bunks, which are comfortably equipped with soft pillows and warm blankets. The patients do not seem to be suffering.



One of the tasks that fell to an American lineman, or signalman, on the Cambrai-St. Quentin front. This field telegraph expert is working under difficulties and is exposed to enemy fire as the tree is not far from the front. He is stringing wires on what was called a "ready-made" telegraph pole.

A concentration of rolling kitchens under the protection of the hill at Bouillonville, Meurthe et Moselle, France. To the Yanks Bouillonville was always "Souptown," a name they gave the village on their arrival there and which stuck.

A few feet of water separate this contingent of Yankee troops—the first convoy to arrive in France—from the soil of the country where most of their fighting was done throughout the sixteen months which followed. The scene is at the dock of an American base port in France.

The world is full of educational institutions and has been for many centuries but not until the world war came to upset things generally was there a school anywhere like this one—it is a tank school in France and the tank crew is ready to mount their ungainly steeds.

Trenches where our men started to dig in the first night of a big drive and then went five kilometers farther. The village of Beney is seen in the middle distance. The recumbent men are not "casualties," but sleepers.

With the American troops in the Argonne: These Yankee soldiers are fighting on hallowed ground; in the valley of the Meuse River, background of this scene, 70,000 men fell in the early battles of the Great War and in the French defense of Verdun in 1916.

View looking west showing the railway bridge which was erected by American engineers. The upper portion of the structure, as will be noted, is of modern steel construction. This section of an American railway in France is known as the Nevers cutoff, at Nevers, in the Department of Nievre.

This youthful Boche was captured by the Americans fourteen days after he was drafted into the German army. His army career, so far as this war was concerned, ended abruptly in the Argonne, when a husky American grabbed his arm.

American reserves are shown here, carrying on their highly dangerous but equally important task just back of the front line trenches. The American "regular" was expected to know how to shoot but it is of record that the French and British were amazed at the skill of the "national army" man.

Here in this quiet and secluded spot was the headquarters of an American battalion of infantry. It looks like a very safe retreat but some who were there say there were uncomfortable moments when a Boche airman spotted the place and dropped a few bombs.

American infantry passing through a small French village, a machine gun battalion in the vanguard. The troops are en route to the front where these machine guns will be put actively at work.

Quite a jump from the trenches and dugouts of France to the frozen wilderness of North Russia—yet the American troops were there as well as in England, France, Italy, Belgium, Germany and many other places before and after the Armistice. The guard at the door of this Allied food warehouse at Archangel is a doughboy.

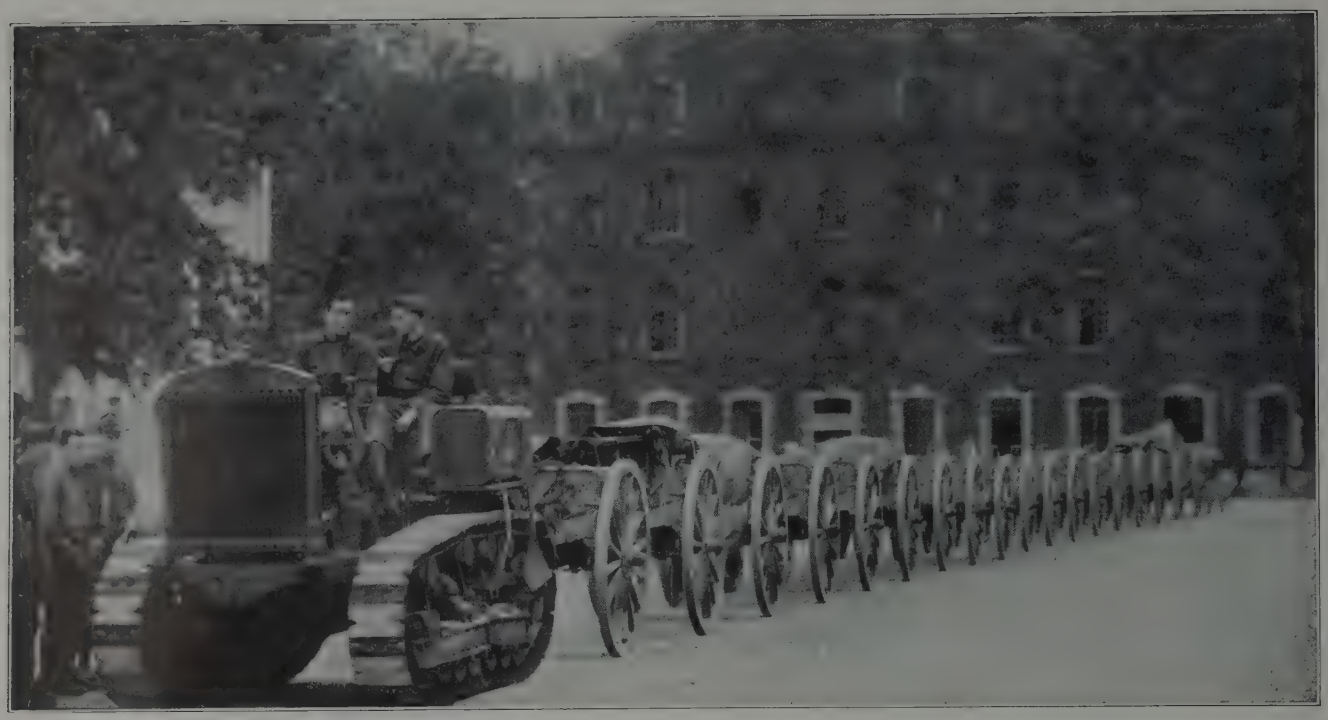
Choice Arctic furs at bargain prices in Archangel attract many buyers among the American soldiers of the Russian expedition forces. One of them is seen here doing his Christmas shopping early— and economically.

Bomb-proof dugout used by American officers during a fierce bombardment by the enemy. While snugly ensconced here the officers could laugh at the biggest shells that Jerry cared to send over, but above them, in the open, there was evidence of the deadliness of modern artillery fire.

Ring bayonet course—developing speed and perfect aim at the first corps school in France. The ring was placed on the end of the arm which projects from the post and the object is to detach it without a miss. Eventually, of course, the ring is to turn into a German.

Personnel of an American Evacuation Hospital in France. The men are lined up for inspection and it is safe to say that every pair of boots is in good order and that every uniform is in condition that will pass muster under the searching eyes of the commanding officer.

Candidate officers at their games in one of the leading training camps in the United States shortly after the United States began to make preparations for a vigorous prosecution of the war against Germany. An outstanding feature of the training was the attention given to athletic sports.



This ten-ton tractor, drawing American artillery cassions and two trailers is making a cross-country jaunt from an American base port in France to a city in the intermediate section, 125 miles away. A sergeant of the U. S. Ordnance Corps is the "chauffer."

Yanks on their way to the front, but as yet some distance removed from it. They are seen in "Merrie England" when that country was the least merry in its history. These members of the 316th Field Artillery, 81st Division, are boarding a train at a provincial station whence they will be whirled to a seaport town to board ship for France!

The above illustration was a familiar scene during the war in our shipyards, both on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts; where hundreds of these ships were built to carry supplies to our Allies and troops across the Atlantic; a huge industrial army was built up for this purpose under the Department of Labor.

A tank on its way through a French village to assist the doughboys at the front. The photograph gives no inkling as to what type of tank this is but it appears not improbable that it is one of the early crop, evidently not being so trim or speedy as the latest models.

A scene full of human and "mountain canary" interest. It is in the Argonne, where American soldiers established a new record for dogged courage and tireless energy. The final relay of supplies to the American lines was often via donkey pack, as shown in this photograph.

Motor dispatch of the American Army of Occupation in Germany are so well clothed that bad weather has few terrors for them. The sergeant shown above is weather-proofed in an oilskin suit, hip boots and a chamois-lined leather helmet. This picture was taken at Mayen, Germany, December 14, 1918.

Maintaining the morals of Uncle Sam's war workers in American timberlands. Major General W. I. Kenly Commanding Division of Military Aeronautics, talking to Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen during a visit to the Northwest, where the spruce for airplanes came from.

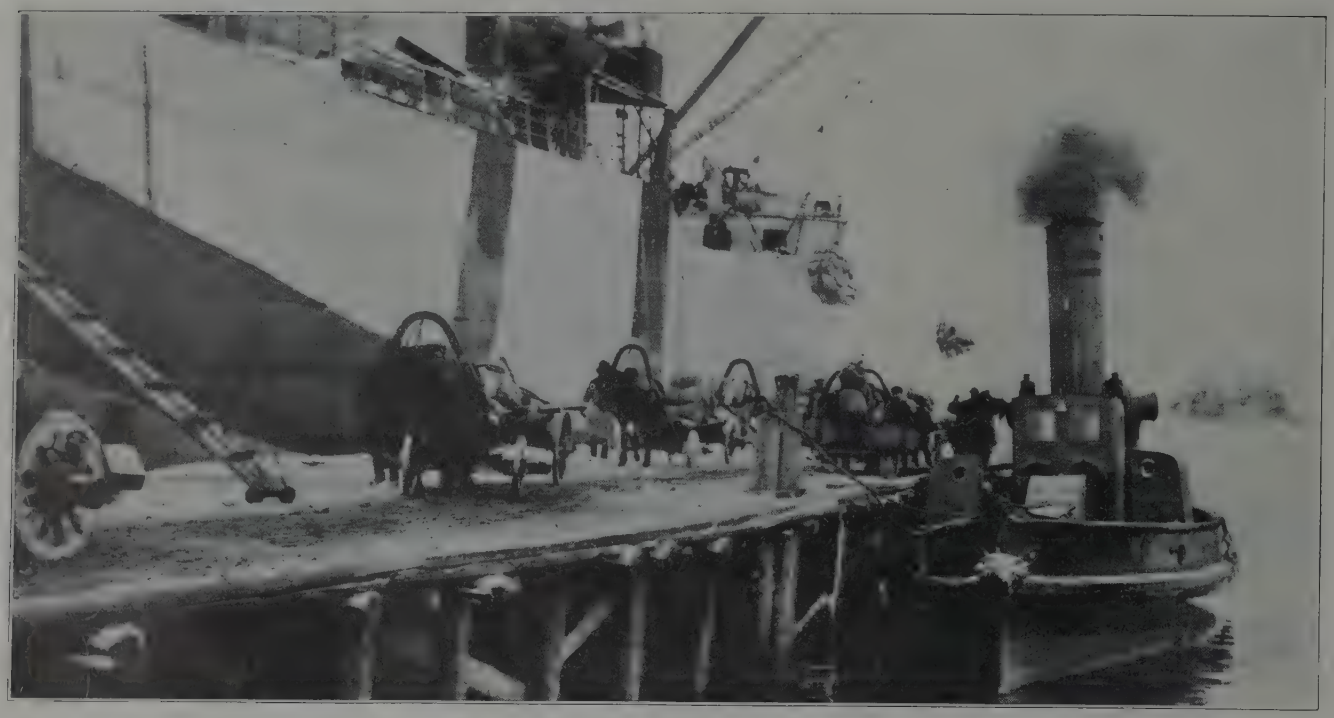
In the barbed wire business, but not as manufacturers or dealers in that commodity—the invention of an American which first was used in the war by the Germans and later by all combatants. This picture was one of the earliest official photographs showing American soldiers removing the entanglements put up by the Boche.

An interesting view in Belleau Woods, originally one of the beautifully forested areas of Northern France, but sadly devasted by the barbarous hordes which swept over Belgium into the republic, ruthlessly destroying orchards as well as shade trees. The soldiers are Americans, near a camouflaged signal station.

The ancient craft of the cobbler was not a thing to be despised in the multifarious work involved in keeping the American soldiers in the best of trim—he had to be fed, housed and clothed, and the latter item included good footwear. A scene in the cobbler's department, American Salvage Department.

The modern courier that carries messages of vital import to and from general headquarters—telephone and telegraph cables being strung through an ancient French village by American Signal Corps men. They did their work expertly for they were the pick of their profession in the U. S. A.

Well, here are some of the Allies in the Great War, though not officially recognized, perhaps, on the Quai d'Orsay or in Downing Street. The Yanks are taking a lesson in "French Dry Cleaning"—rinse it, then dry it.



Supplies for the winter provisioning of the Allies in North Russia being unloaded from the steamship "Seattle" at Archangel. The picture was taken on October 21, 1918, just after the first snowfall of the season.

The olive drab (O. D.) of the U. S. Army soon became a familiar thing in Archangel's principal streets. In the background is seen one of the city's numerous churches, the domes and spires of which glitter with gold leaf.

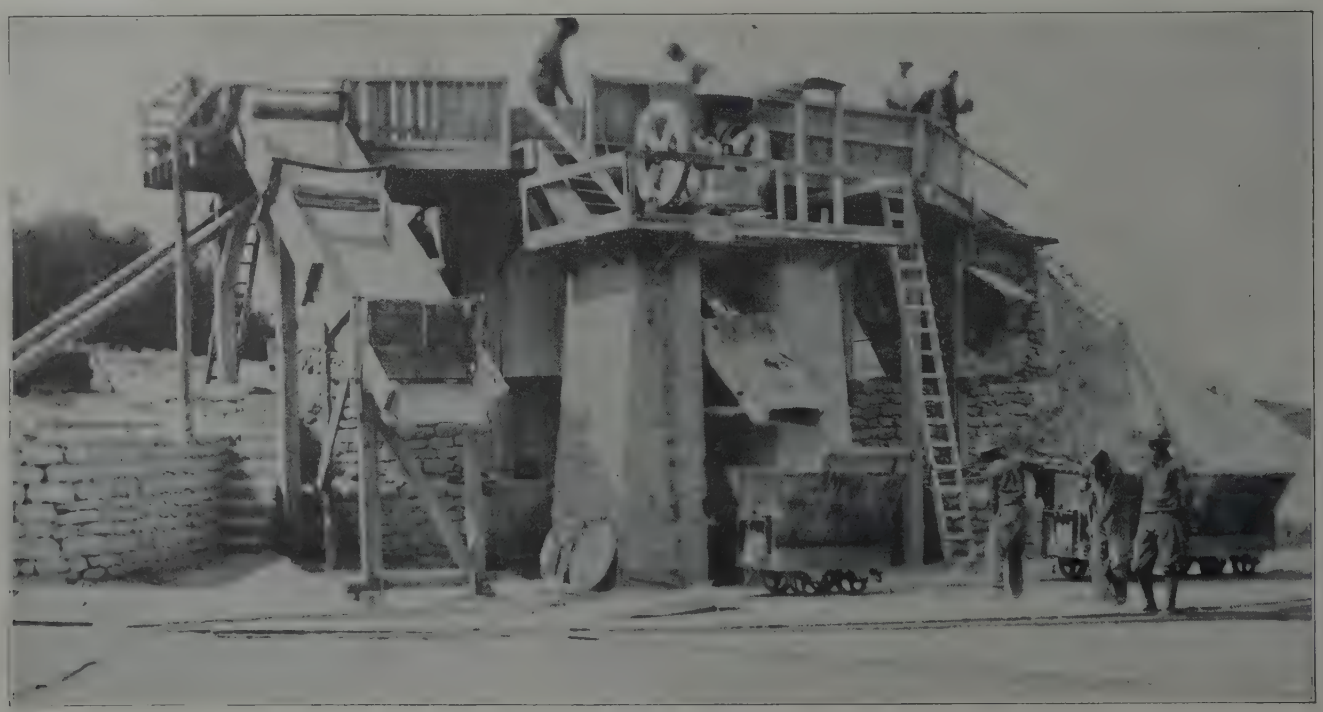
The marketplace of Mayen, Germany, as viewed from the elevation of the old castle tower. The trucks in the square are the property of the American troops who are marching through the town on their way to the Rhine.

Except for the barbed wire entanglements in the foreground this picture showing the American front in Russia might be mistaken for one of an early period in America—a clearing in the woods in the center a log blockhouse.

Allied troops drawing rations from a train on the Vologda railway in North Russia. A poilu is at the head of the queue drawing a quarter of beef; next in line are Yanks, a Russ and a Tommy—one of King George's soldiers.

Another view of the pagent "put on" by the Y. M. C. A. for the entertainment of American soldiers in France. It tells the story of Jeanne d'Arc. The scene shows Jeanne in armor at Orleans. Taken in front of Jeanne d'Arc church.

A Yankee railway monitor in France. The picture shows a 14-inch gun of the most modern type, with a range of forty miles. When the photograph was taken the gun was just opening fire on the forts at Metz, where the Germans were strongly entrenched. A whole flotilla of these dry land monitors was operated in the Meuse valley.



Stone crusher operated by members of B Company, 28th Engineers, in use at one of the ballast quarries operated by the American army in France. The American soldier demonstrated to his fellow fighters everywhere in the battle zones that he is the most versatile being in the world. Fight or work, it mattered little which.

Thirty-five of these shells, which probably cost close to $70,000, were left behind by the Germans in their retreat from Verdun. The shells fell into the hands of the Americans but they were of no use as the Boches had destroyed the guns they were made to fit.

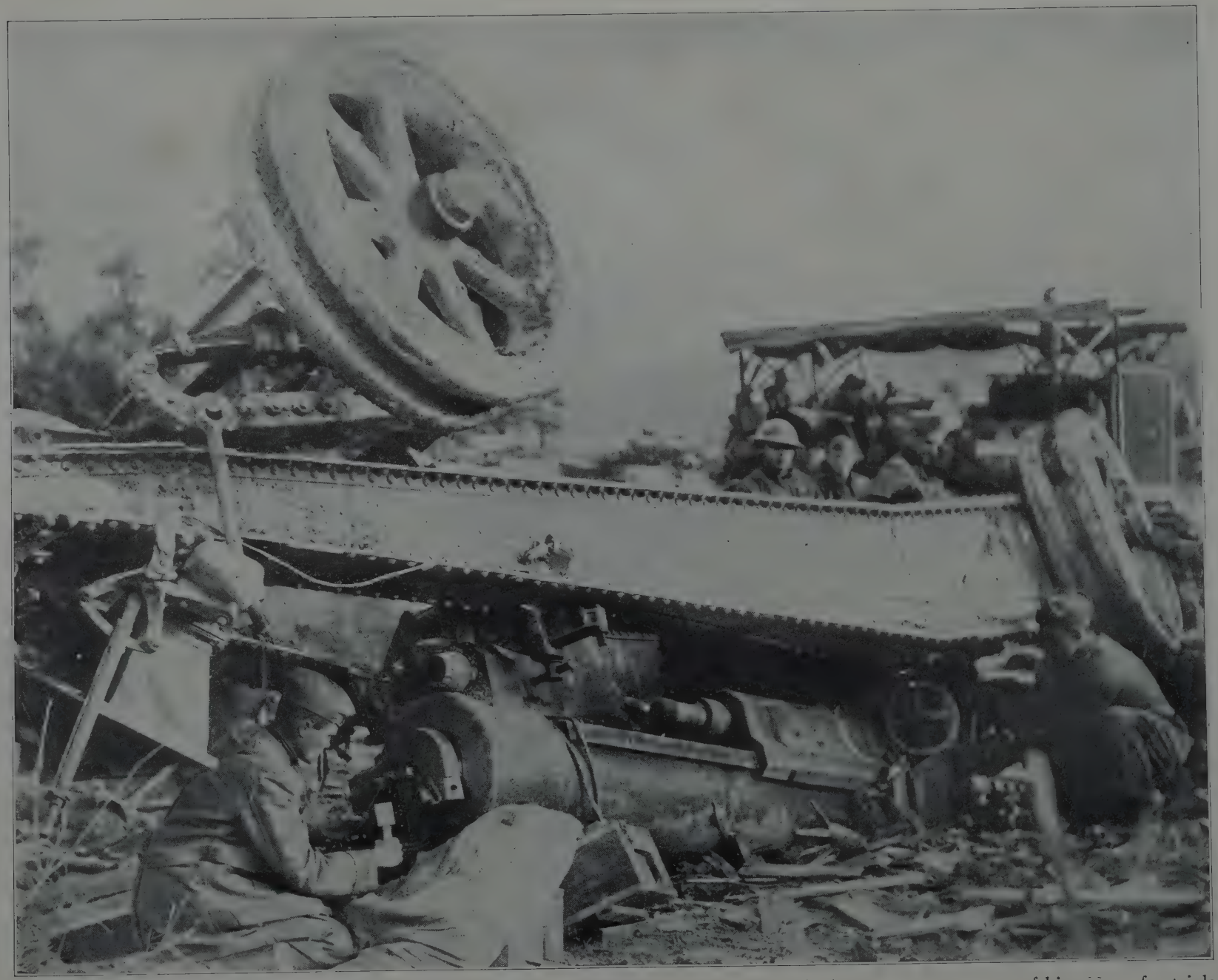
Another view of the harbor of Brest, France, where the largest number of American soldiers were landed and where vast cargoes of supplies of all kinds from the United States were received and stored until they were required for the army in French camps and at the front.

An impressive view of an American Evacuation Hospital in France. Here the care of Uncle Sam for his boys in a foreign land was strongly evidenced. Row after row of spotlessly white buildings, with staffs of highly talented surgeons and a small army of nurses, served every need of the wounded and sick.

Training aviation candidates at an American camp in the delicate mechanism of the automatic rifle. These are "ground school" students being instructed by an experienced aviator who is pointing out on a diagram the construction of the guns. On accurate fire depends the military aviator's worth.

Members of the Stevedore Battalion Transportation Corps unloading steel rails at a dock in St. Nazaire—one of the ports that became famous to the American troops, particularly after the Armistice, when large units were grouped here for return to the "Estats Unis", as the French called the U. S. A.

Post Field, at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, during the preparatory period which supervened before America actually got into the war with her fighting units. Fort Sill was a great artillery ground and many of Uncle Sam's heaviest guns were tried out here before they were put into service.



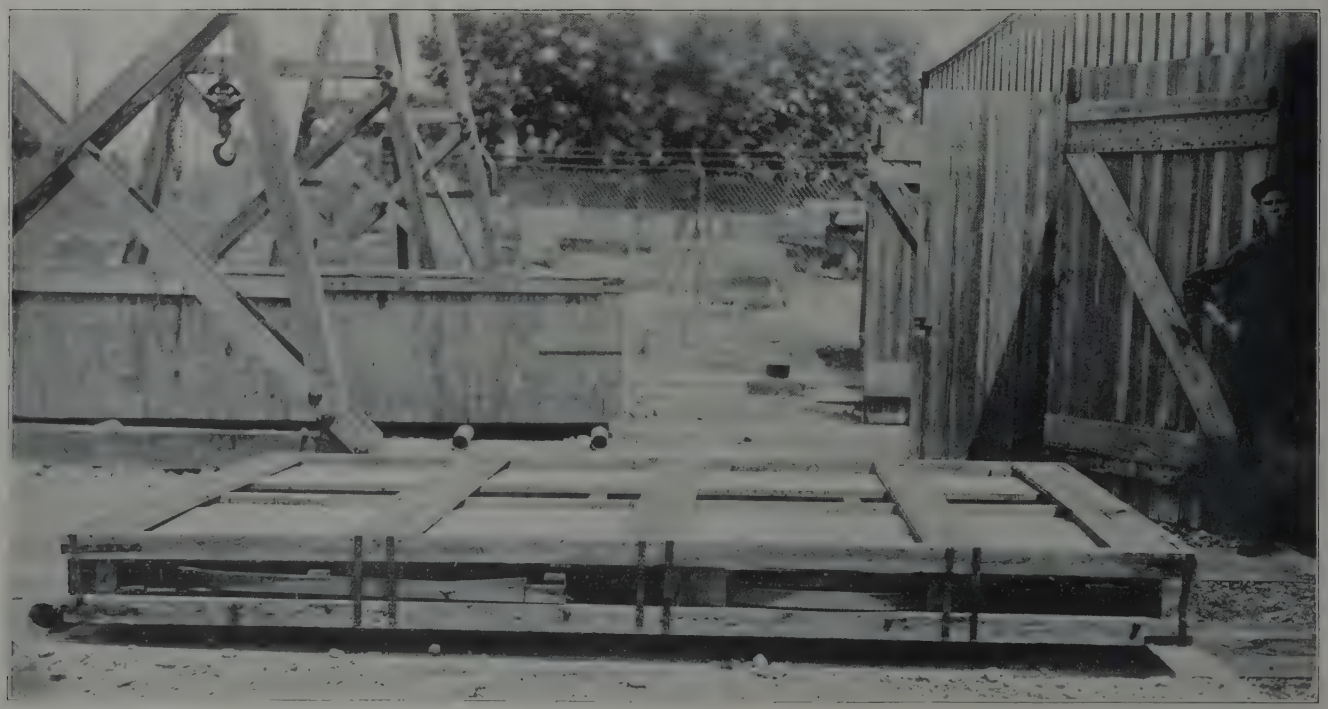
Not all the endurance and physical strength of the soldier is required for the battle field—he has to conserve some of his energy for trials such as that so clearly illustrated in the photograph—a big American field piece has tumbled into a shell hole as it was being brought up to the front to batter the Germans.

View of another rest camp in France where the tired soldiers of the American forces found peace and quiet—with plenty of good "chow", cigarets, candy and chocolate—also some real Salvation Army doughnuts—when relieved from duty in the front line trenches.

American artillery passing through Malencourt on its way to the front. The engineers who are only one kilometer ahead have quickly put the torn road in shape for the passage of the horses and guns. Another illustration of the invaluable work done by this branch of the service.

In lieu of a "rubberneck bus" the highly adaptable Yankee doughboy, who is "seeing Belgium" as the guest of Uncle Sam, sometimes finds it is to his advantage to make use of the dog carts which are to be found in that country. The picture was taken in the city of Thielt.

American artillery, well camouflaged, on the way to the front. The picture reminds one of the line in Shakespeare—"When Birnam's Wood shall come to Dunsinane." At close range this procession of artillery must have looked like one of the woods of France en route to the Hindenburg line.



Rather a prosaic looking picture, you may say, but it illustrates an important detail of army transportation. The plain board crate contains the parts of a three-ton truck, dissembled for shipment overseas. The packing was done by men long trained in this work. The scene is Camp Holabird, Baltimore.

Here is a machine of ultra modern character that would prove a deep mystery to the wisest military man of past wars, yet was found of great value in the World War. It is a portable "parabloid" and is used for locating aircraft which may be operating in the sky above.

Nothing is harder on fine roads than the heavy traffic occasioned by war—especially by a war such as the Great War, which required thousands of heavy trucks for the transportation of troops and supplies. The picture shows how small stones were wheeled onto the road to fill up the chuck holes. It's plain that the men are Yanks.

Newspapers, with their reports of the war, the ebb and flow of battles, were not so plentiful in the fighting area as they had been in the States. It was not singular, therefore, that when a late issue of a metropolitan paper arrived interest in its contents was universal. This group of Yanks is devouring the London Daily Mail.

They were far from home, in a strange country, but the lure of the great American national pastime could not be resisted. Whenever opportunity offered out came the bats, the gloves, balls and masks and in a jiffy two nines were ready for action. This picture shows a captain, umpire and a first lieutenant catcher.

"Hindenburg" was not an especially popular name among the French, English or American soldiers. After the Fritzes had been driven out of a certain sector by U. S. men the latter found a sign which appears in the photograph. As will be noted "Hindenburg Strasse" was soon changed to read "Washington Street."

Here is a real restful looking rest camp in France where American troops were recuperated when out of the front line trenches. It was far enough back of the lines to render it comparatively safe from direct attacks though of course there was the ever present danger of the airman's bombs.

A reminder of medieval days—but this is modern armor—breast protectors used by German snipers and machine gunners, captured by American troops who drove the Prussians from the Argonne. The soldier at the right, however, is not a German but a Yank, with one of the plates in position, showing its construction.

The one best bet of the American soldier in camp. It is the hostess house where entertainments of varied character were arranged solely for the benefit of the enlisted man; and not at infrequent intervals but at any time during the long day, until taps were sounded across the hills.

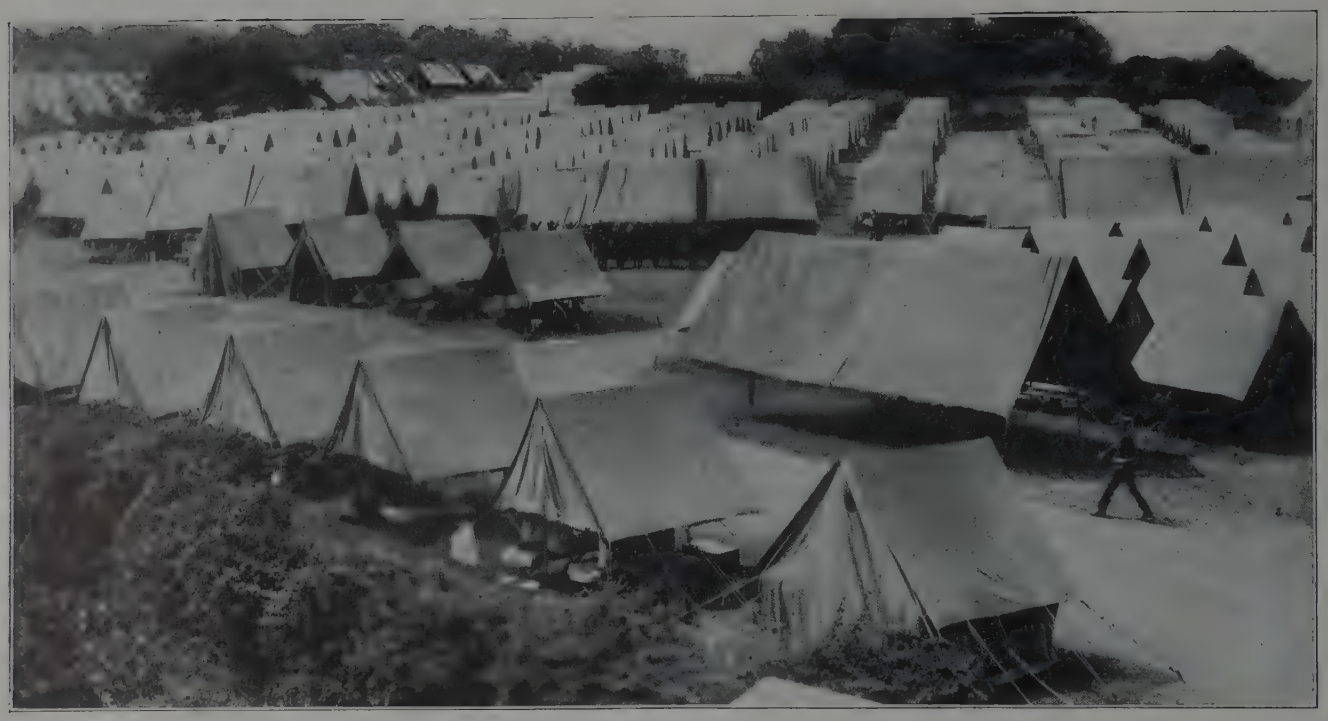
"Resting up" in one of the American infantry "sun parlors" in France. The roof is rather suggestive of the South Sea islands but it is a local attempt at duplication of the thatched roofs that are common in some rural districts of France and England.

This Yank soldier rejoiced under the sobriquet of "aeroplane spotter." He is seen working in conjunction with an observation balloon of the Balloon Squadron, Signal Corps, A. E. F., in France. The moment an enemy plane is detected above the horizon, he flashes a signal to the balloon scouts.

Canal de St. Quentin, looking northeast from the famous Hindenburg Line and south of Bellicourt, France. At this point the Americans met strong resistance from German machine gun fire. The Germans came out of the tunnel after the Yanks had gone by and were fired on from the rear.

Members of the 101st Field Signal Battalion in attendance at outdoor church services in the ruins of a church destroyed by shell fire in the outskirts of Verdun. The picture was taken October 18, 1918, just a month before the Armistice was signed and the greatest war of history came to a close.

One of the long, and sometimes tortuous, tunnels which led to the intricate trench systems, a notable feature of the Great War. Never before in the history of war did the fighting forces so nearly ape the mole, both sides burrowing through the ground over many miles of disputed territory.



Showing the first camp of the American Expeditionary Force in France. As it happened, it was the camp of the first U. S. Marines to land at a base port in that country—those redoubtable fighters whom the Germans called "devil dogs" because they "fought like bulldogs and killed like devils."

Another impressive scene, which brings home forcibly the declaration of a returned doughboy: "Engineers! Why you couldn't turn in any direction in France without seeing the American engineers at work or see something they had just done." In this case they were building a reservoir.

This massive fortification gives some idea of the strength of the Verdun defenses, showing why Verdun was called "the Gibraltar of the Argonne." The masonry flanks the old moat just inside the city gates; an American officer in the foreground, inspecting barbed wire entanglements.

The labels on the big bags tell the story of the significance of this scene—"Bakeries, U. S. Army." Bread! Bread! How that legion of Americans did consume the staff of life! The French girls have just finished sacking 416 loaves and it all happened near the ancient city of Dijon, France, in September, 1918.

The Germans were the first to introduce barbed wire for entanglements but it was not long before the Americans went them one better in this direction. Above is shown Yankee barbed wire on the docks ready to be shipped to the front. The scene is Brest, where, the Yanks said, "it always rained."

Here is a pictured demonstration of that great institution which all veterans of the World War swear by—the Salvation Army. A big batch of doughnuts is being generously distributed to the hardy Yank fighters.

Kite balloon reel truck and crew. The purpose of this equipment, of course, is quite clear, even to the non-military observer—it is used for winding up the rope or light cable to which the kite balloon is attached in flight or when permanently stationed above.

Bridge across the Aire River in France blown up by the retreating Boches, showing temporary foot bridge built by American engineers. This was in the vicinity of Fleville in the department of Ardennes. The original bridge, constructed of iron, was effectually demolished by the Huns.

Four little French boys decided they wanted to go to the front with the American soldiers. They started out from their homes for the trenches and were "adopted" by the Yankees and given uniforms. The boys were having the time of their lives until apprehended by the French authorities.

One of the saddest duties of the chaplain—identifying the dead. The chaplain is seen at the right. He is Lieut. Finnel, of a machine gun battalion, and the scene is at the Bois de Chaume, France. To quote Scott: "Soldier, rest; thy warfare o'er, dream of battlefields no more."

A clearly detailed view of the targets that were erected at a Yankee "finishing camp" in France. Here the men gained their land legs and were trained in the finer points of markmanship, which was essential, as soon they were to meet the Hun face to face—with gun and bayonet.

Viewing the spot where Fritz went down in his undersea toy—the dreaded submarine. The photograph shows a diving party off the Irish coast, near Queenstown, at work on the sunken German submarine U. C. 42. While curiosity is uppermost, there appears to be no traces of regret on these American faces.

Here is a scene fit for the brush of one of France's most famous painters but instead of carrying one back to the past it is distinctly modern. It shows American artillerymen giving their horses a drink and a wash down in a quaint village whose history goes back to medieval days.

The power of German shells is here amply demonstrated. The place is the town of St. Remy, or was until the Hun projectiles smashed its homes, public buildings and business houses to the ground. Members of Company F, U. S. Engineers, are seen taking a short rest on their way to the front.

Even the best soldiers are liable to capture by the enemy forces—and the Yanks, with all their courage and ingenuity were not exempt from this fate. The picture shows a group of Americans in the prison camp at Karlsruhe. Seated at the right is Lt. Edward V. M. Isaacs, taken prisoner by a German submarine which sunk the President Lincoln.

Not a particularly romantic or heroic task—members of Company C, Twenty-third U. S. Engineers, unloading two carloads of stone "somewhere in France." However unheroic, it was very important work, putting the roads in condition in order that troops and supplies might be transported quickly.

Part of a day's production of freight cars and tank cars in a U. S. army assembling shop at a base port in France. At the close of September, 1918, the A. E. F. had more than 1,000 locomotives in service in France and more than 10,000 cars, all operating under control of the "First Army" officers.

This picture shows where the American soldiers joined hands with the Germans—in a manner of speaking. As a matter of fact, they joined American railway tracks to tracks that had been laid by the Germans before the latter were driven out of this sector. The soldiers are members of an American engineer corps.

A group of American soldiers on the bridge that was temporarily in use over the Marne River at Chateau Thierry, France, the town that will live for all time in the annals of American military valor.

One of the French implements of war which is destined to remain famous for many years—or, in fact, whenever the great war is recalled—is the 75mm. gun. Here we see a group of American buddies getting ready to move a nest of 75's to positions nearer the German lines.

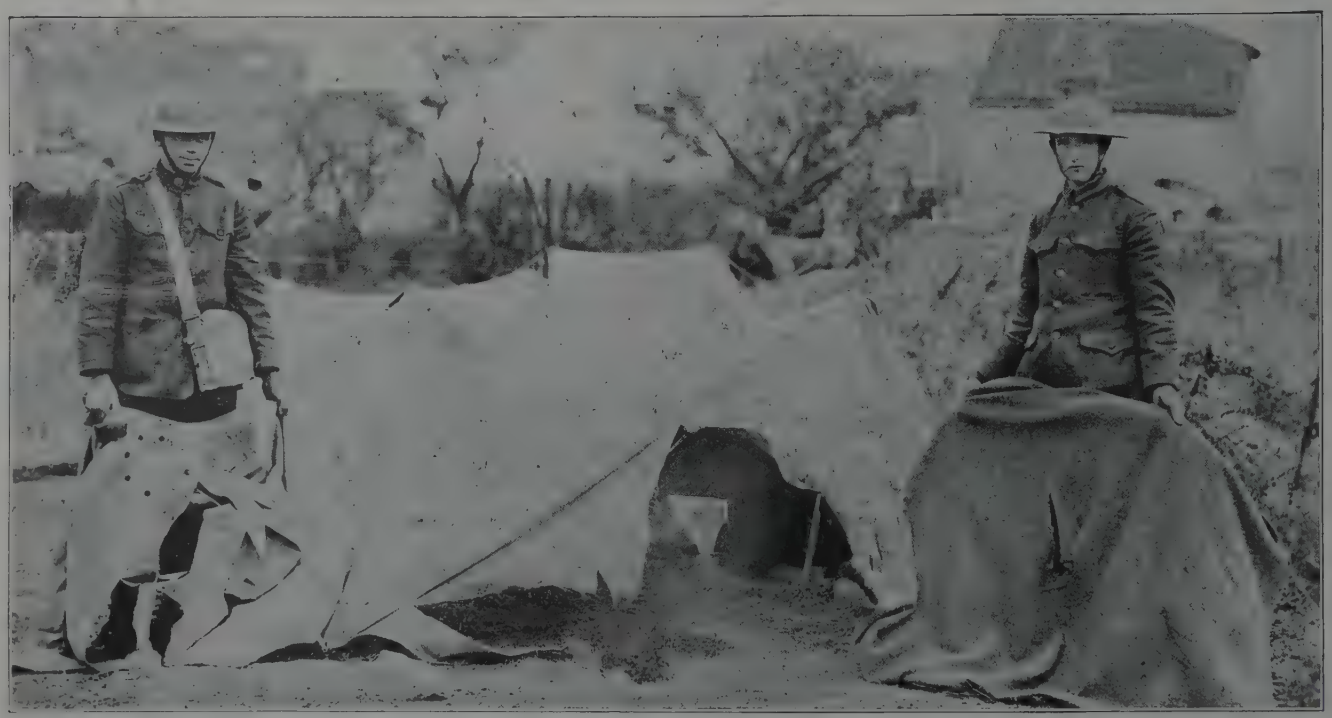
This Yank is really taking quite a big chance to have himself photographed in this position—the immense tank is evenly balanced on the edge of the cliff and the soldier has stepped under it while the snapshot is made.

A camouflaged road in northern France. A water cart and trucks of an American division are shown on the road, which is well protected from enemy observation by the artificial hedge which has been "planted" at one side of the highway.

An American infantry company resting on the railway tracks on their way to the front. It is evident that traffic along this railroad is not very heavy else the boys would not find it a comfortable place to lounge. The scene is near Champiguelles.

Final rites. Taps being blown at the conclusion of the funeral services of an American soldier, a member of the infantry, who came to his end during an attack on the Bolsheviki in North Russia in October, 1918.

A steel-covered German observation post at the edge of a forest in the Argonne. This post was in territory captured by the Americans who had launched their attack on a front which was advantageously and substantially established. The Hun observer was well protected in this "box."



Shelter tent, blanket and raincoat pierced by a 9-inch shell—and the two American soldiers who had just emerged from the tent before the shell landed. It was a narrow escape and not all of our men were so fortunate. In the background are seen buildings which were wrecked by enemy fire.

The Armageddon of 1914-1918 was to a very great extent a war of machines and of chemicals, all turned to destructive purposes. Yet the war could not have been waged entirely without the help of the mule, the horse and the dog. The canines shown above were used with great success as bearers of messages.

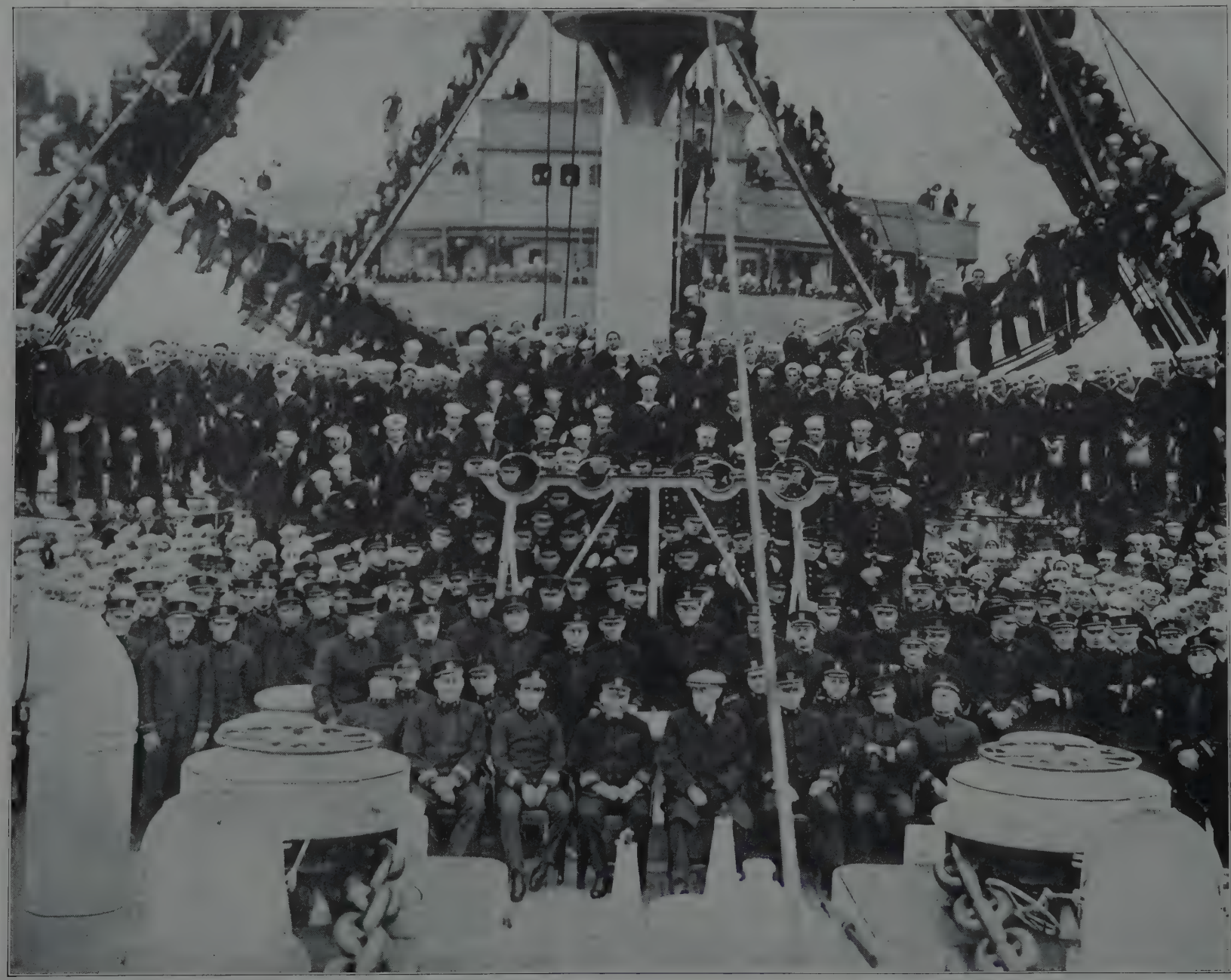
The result of a 500-foot drop. The aeroplane is a practice machine used by American aviators in France. In the accident which smashed its wings and otherwise seriously damaged it, we are happy to record the aviator escaped unharmed. He volplaned at too close a distance to the ground.

The wreck of a Sopwith airplane which occurred on October 10, 1918. The machine, just rising, went into a side slip and a nose dive and on account of the low altitude it was impossible to right it. The pilot was killed. and the observer seriously injured.

While the aeroplane might have been characterized as the flashing swallow or the graceful gull of the air service the balloon was the eagle. Particularly was this true of the observation balloon, anchored at an advantageous location, and from which observers watched the enemy's movements.

One of the big batches of German prisoners captured by the Americans in the great Argonne drive. The picture shows the boosters for "Deutschland uber alles" being conducted to an American division headquarters back of the lines. The Yanks seem to be viewing their quarry with considerable interest.

Bolshevist prisoners captured in the fighting along the road between Archangel and Vologda being counted by an American soldier and a bluejacket from the U. S. S. Olympic. The prisoners were brought to Archangel under guard of American sailors.



President Wilson and the crew of the "George Washington"—the big transport which carried the president and his retinue to the peace conference. Surrounded by bluejackets and marines, the president poses for a picture on deck.

An American captain of a Field Artillery battery, with a megaphone receiving reports from observation posts by means of the field telephone. The man at the base of the tree gets the report, transmits it to the captain, who in turn announces it to the gunners close at hand.

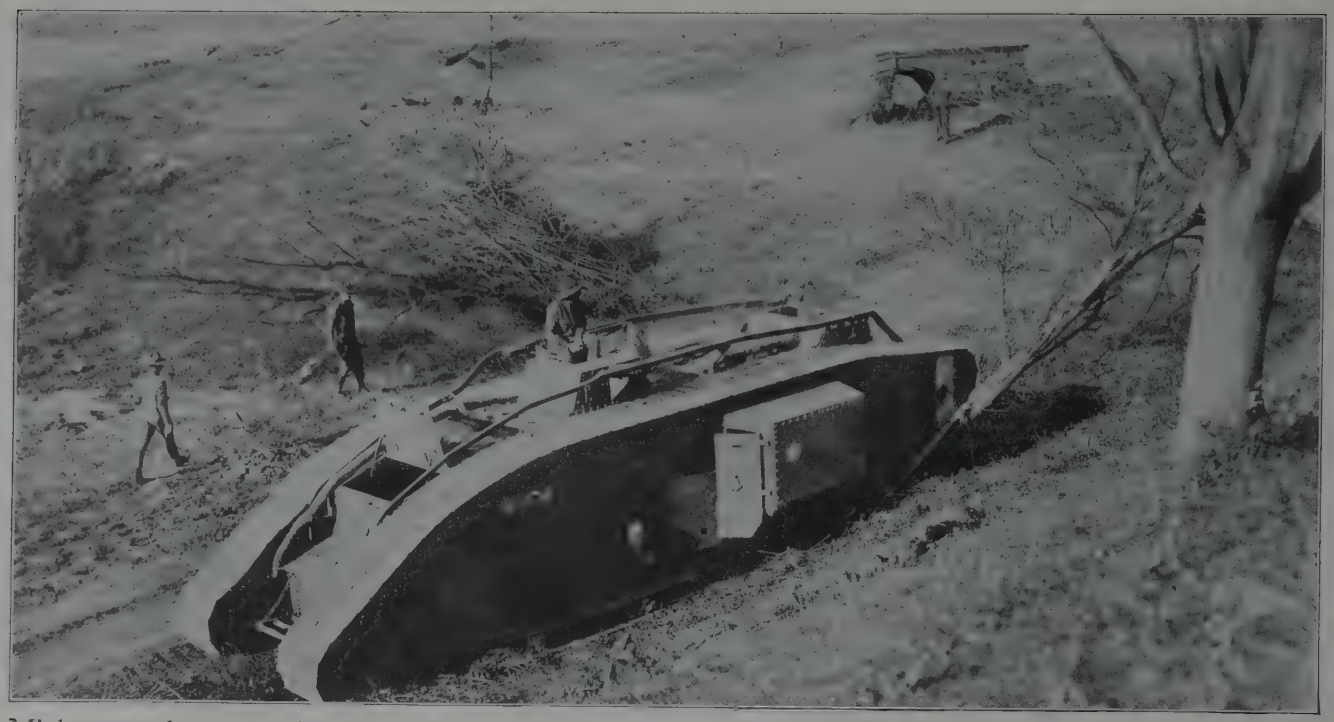
Here we see a group of American soldiers—on the slight elevation, leaning over the iron picket fence—greeting their French brothers in arms as the latter march toward the fighting lines. It is evident that the moustache is a much more popular institution in France than in America.

An ammunition dump at the rear of the American army in France. While this dump shows a big collection of ammunition, there were other places where veritable mountains of this "food for the Huns" was piled up. One important thing was to keep the Germans in ignorance of these dumps.

Side view of United States soldier, showing him on the march with full equipment. This photograph was taken at Southampton, England, in September, 1918. In the background is shown a detail of the rest camp where this soldier and his fellows were held, pending their journey to France.

This photograph shows a class of army students being given a lesson in assembling the various parts of the Lewis machine gun—standard weapon of this class used by the American troops abroad. A graduate of this class could take a Lewis gun apart and reassemble it very speedily.

A homely task in which the American boys proved their versatility—not only could they shoot a rifle accurately and wield a bayonet with telling results but they showed they could dig potatoes with equal facility. And the "apples of the earth" were worth their weight in money.



Mighty was the power of the "tank," which the British forces introduced as a weapon of modern warfare, much to the terror and confusion of the Boche. Here is seen one of these caterpillar-traction devices in action, knocking down a 12-inch tree with the ease that a man's foot crushes a weed.

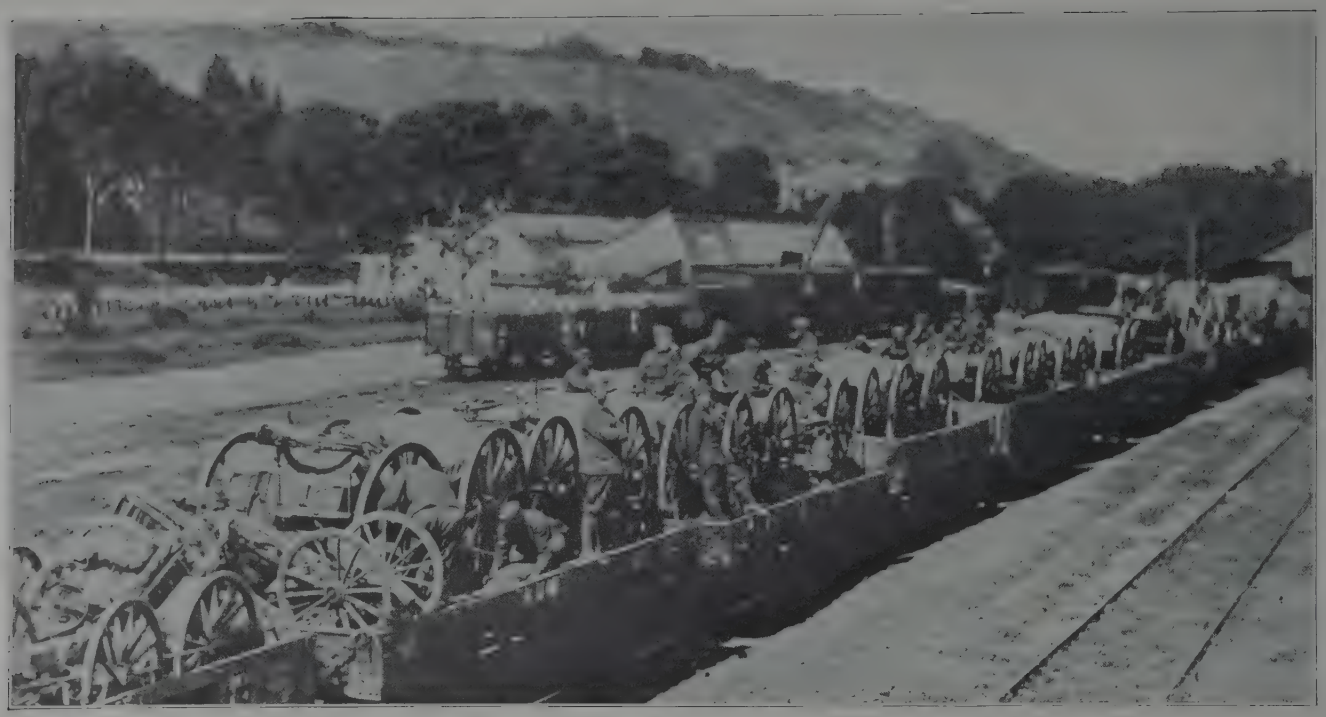
With the Americans north of Verdun—the picture was taken on the American front line in the Meuse Valley north of that city which stood impregnable before repeated assaults of the Germans. The camouflage was generously left by the Germans who had "moved on" some time before.

On the third day of his stay in Paris, President Wilson drove from the Murat mansion to the Hotel de Ville to attend the ceremony of being named a "citizen of Paris." The drive was a triumphal procession, the streets being lined with French troops and throngs of citizens.

Concentrated noise, death and destruction—ammunition being unloaded at an ammunition dump by men of the 102d Ammunition Train, 33rd. Division, A. E. F., trains drawn by horses, less easily detected than locomotives, carry the ammunition to within a short distance of the front, where it is quickly available.

Showing the terrain in the Argonne section of France. This striking panoramic view covers a wide range of territory. The town in the foreground is Chatel Chehery. To the right of this village is La Forge and a local railway station. Between them may be seen, in the far distance, Exermont, and at the right, on the hill, is Apremont.

An American soldier has found a unique place for writing a letter to the folks "back home." His retreat is a shell hole in a garden wall. Through the opening may be seen a portion of the village which was shelled "beyond recognition."



More men, more men, was the cry of the Allies after America came into the war and America responded nobly sending thousands and thousands of her brave sons. Here is a picture of a train load of infantry just arriving in one of the rail yards in France.

Officers and men of the American infantry receiving their first lesson in tank warfare. French tanks maneuver in conjunction with our infantry in an attack on woods where there are supposed to be German machine gun nests. The scene is near Blercourt, France, autumn of 1918.

With the American Army of Occupation in Germany, another Grand Fleet surrenders. A long procession of German motor trucks surrenders under the terms of the Armistice to the American Army of Occupation on December 24th, 1918.

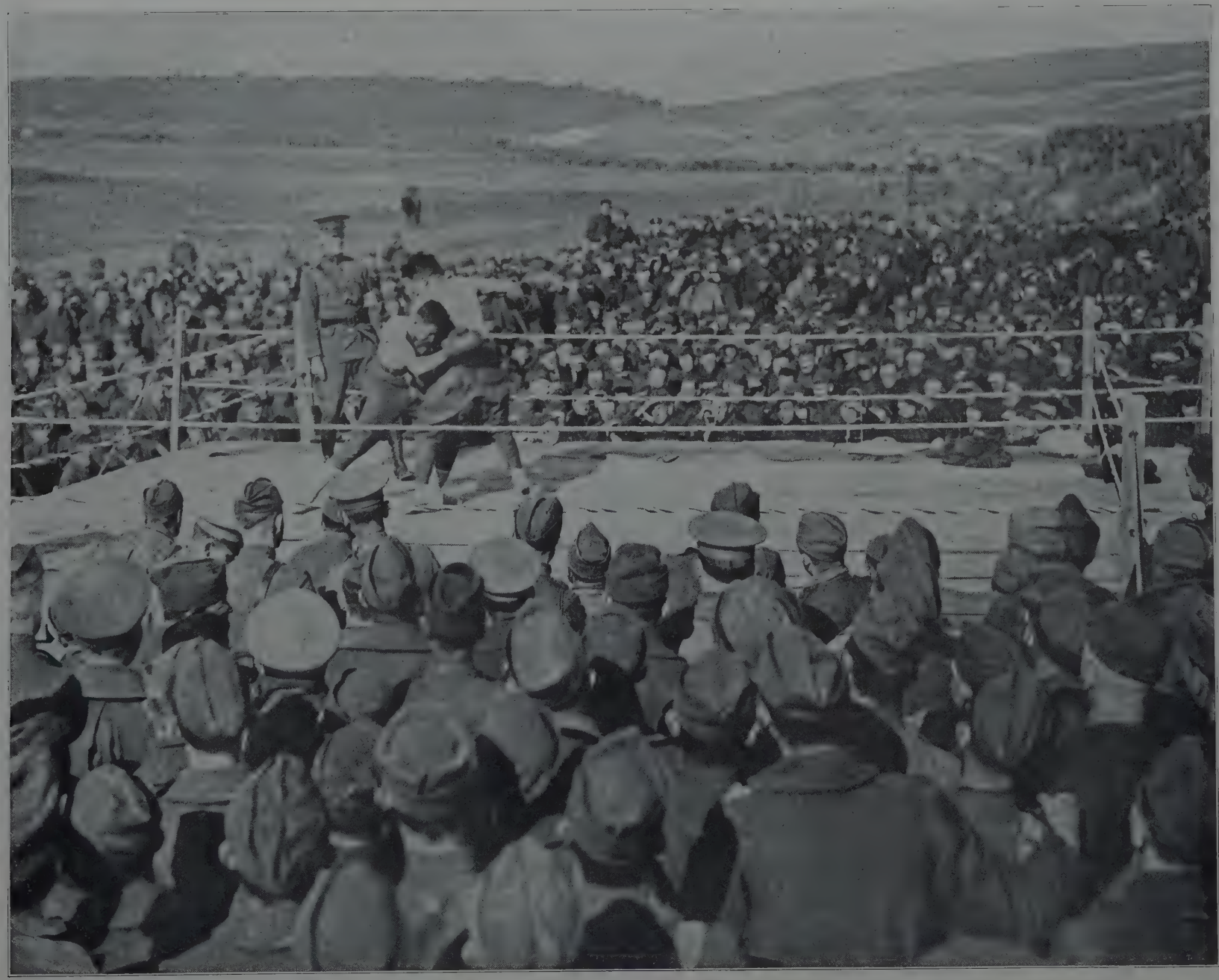
Wounded soldiers of American divisions being brought from France to "Blighty" which is the pet name of the British Tommie for home. This photograph was taken at the American Red Cross Military Hospital in Liverpool, England.

Another view of American logging operations in France, a mill which was under the control of a company of Yankee engineers. The logs piled up at either side give some indication of the energy expended by the engineers in their task.

The unique way in which the peasant women of France embroider, interests the American soldiers. It is quite a different method from that which mother or sister Sue uses at home—moreover, the home atmosphere warms the cockles of the heart and the doughboy is very human.

Members of an American infantry company enjoying their daily swim in the clear waters of a French canal which lay in a beautiful valley between the low mountains of a range in Northern France. They named this "the old swimmin' hole," with recollections of Riley's famous poem.

Mess time at the headquarters of a U. S. Marine Division in France. The "devil dogs" are getting on the outside of a lot of chow at a rapid rate. Upper part of the picture discloses the heavy camouflage at this point.



A division of American troops "resting" after doing a turn in the battle line. They are celebrating a holiday by watching boxing and wrestling matches. Spectators in the distance are facing the sunlight and to shade their eyes have pasted strips of paper in front of their visorless caps.

First wounded from an American infantry regiment telling their comrades of the progress of the offensive at the time they were placed hors de combat. Evidently the stories are interesting and doubtless true.

A soldier fights better on a full stomach, which means food and more food. View of rail head and Quartermasters Depot of one of our Divisions in France.

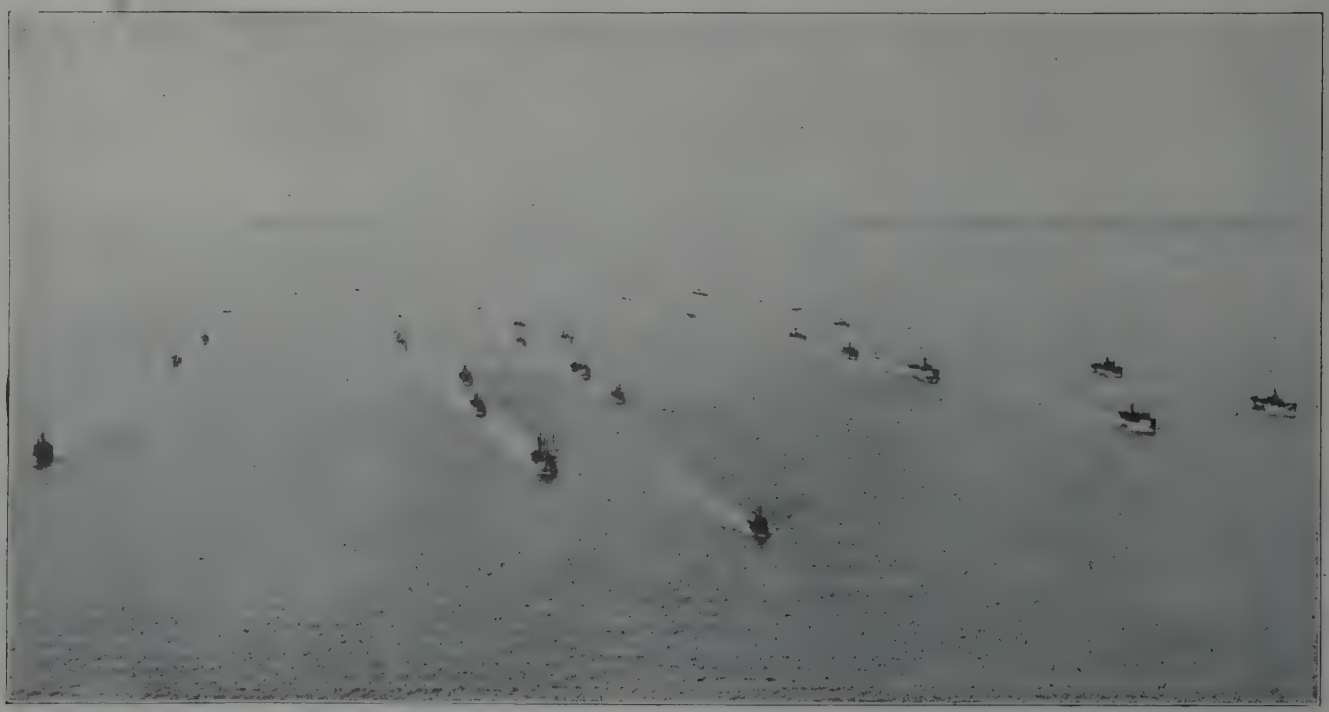
"Fifty-fifty" was the motto adopted by the doughboys in France—that is, in their relations with the civil population. The Yank and the French boy are pals; they share food, play ball together and each is a teacher of languages.

This is an unusual war picture. It shows a big crowd of American soldiers surrounding a German aviator named Marwede who fell with his disabled plane on the hillside which appears in the background. Late comers are shown running toward the scene of the Hun's mishap.

German aviator brought down by American anti-aircraft machine guns after the Germans had succeeded in bringing down an observation balloon. The infantry captain at the German's left pulled the Hun out from under his machine. In the smashup, as will be noted, the aviator was gashed in the face.

An ammunition train passing through a gap built by American engineers. The scene is the village of Mazinghien, east of St. Souplet, France. It is a long pull and a hard pull through this rocky defile but the sturdy artillery team is "getting there."

Here are the American baseball players (they are all, all baseball players, you know!) doing a comparatively new stunt in which their practice on the sand lots comes in handy. They are throwing hand grenades in a camp in France.



One of the thrilling sights of the war—American transports loaded to the "gunnels" with the clear-eyed, hard-muscled American soldiers on their way to take the war germ out of Germany. The formation shown was adopted as a measure to defeat the U-boats and the success of the vast adventure attests its worth!

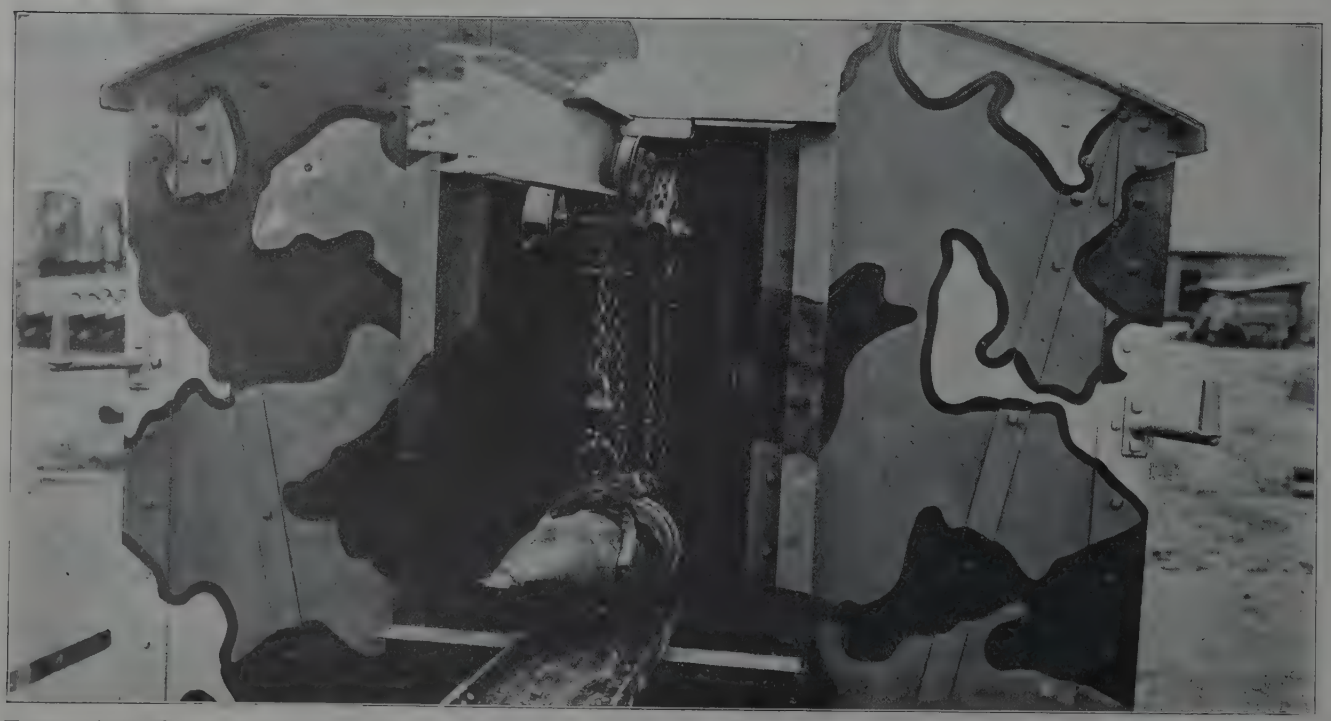
Are they down-hearted? Apparently not, though their "kamerads" told them the Yanks would skin 'em alive if they caught them. They are German prisoners captured by the Americans on the Cambrai-St. Quentin front. Then they fooled the Boches by giving them a good feed.

Taking mines aboard the U. S. S. San Francisco. These mines, of course, are not being swept up from sea lanes but are new and unused mines of American manufacture which later on were placed in mine fields to cut off the passage of enemy vessels or to destroy them.

This is a nice, easy job but one that must be done with care and entirely beyond the presence of inflammables or the festive shells and hand grenades of the enemy. The Yanks are filling bombs with the stuff that scatters men and material all over a forty-acre lot.

Another phase of camouflage work. This group of designers in navy camouflage includes some well known American artists who create effective "dazzle" patterns. These are applied to ships and are intended to deceive the observer as to the course that is being taken.

American infantrymen throwing hand grenades in France. This is work that is not only destructive to the enemy but unless the thrower is careful it is likely to end his career very suddenly. The pin controlling the grenade must be released just at the right moment.



Front view of a camouflaged ammunition train, showing a specially designed crane used for lifting heavy shells and depositing them at any desired spot alongside the track. The installation of this device proved of immense value as a time-saver though its application was not new.

Can any member of the class tell what the merry Americans are looking at? If so he will please stand up and speak plainly. Well, the photographer hints that the correct caption for this picture is "Ou, la la, a peach of France."

Here is a Boche engine that was captured by the Americans and later was manned by Yankee engineers. Evidently the crew shown in the picture is ample for an American mogul, let alone this diminutive narrow gauge "dinkey."

American engineers celebrating the arrival of their field kitchen. They advanced so fast that for three days they were kilometers ahead of their hot soup. In the background a flare is seen burning. The scene is Brielles-sur-Bar, France. Time: Nov. 5th, 1918.

Troops of the American Expeditionary Forces embarking for home. Before the close of the eventful year of 1918 the first contingents of America's 2,000,000 troops in France were boarding ships for the United States. The troops shown above were saying farewell to France at St. Nazaire.

This American battery is camouflaged as a protection from hostile planes while it rests before entering the front lines. While the forest itself is some protection to the pieces and the men it is desirable that no glint of metal be flashed to the enemy aviator.

A "closeup" photograph showing a 155mm. howitzer being loaded with a high explosive shell. The scene is near Samogneux, in the Department of the Meuse, France, and the men in the picture are all members of an American battery engaged in active duty.

The cross roads in the Argonne Woods, showing an important switchboard used during the advance through the woods. The lines connecting the regiments with Division Headquarters and Division Headquarters with Corp Headquarters, met at this point near Montfaucon, Meuse, France, October 2nd, 1918.

French refugees being cared for by Americans in the neighborhood of Sedan—just a few days before the Armistice was signed. The picture shows the interior of the church at St. Pierremont—the attendants are U. S. army surgeons and Red Cross workers.

Work done by the new American National Army men during their first week in camp. They are shown in the various positions required for accurate and efficient throwing of hand grenades. Here again the national pastime—baseball—with which all are familiar, comes into good play.

American infantrymen in a front line trench expecting an attack at any minute. From this trench can be seen the Valley of the Meuse where it is estimated that 70,000 men are buried. A large number of these victims of the war were French soldiers who fell early in the struggle.

They are not Dumas' "Three Musketeers"—not at all—one is a Hun prisoner who has been drafted as aid to the American who is helping his wounded comrade to "first aid." This Boche was all prepared for surrender—loaded down with possessions—which will go with him to a prison cage.

Platoon of an American infantry company marching along the Royal Dyke in Italy. The picture shows the third line of trenches in this sector held by the Americans on the Piave River, where some of the fiercest fighting of the war took place between the Italians and Austrians.

Water was hauled in 750 gallon tanks on 3-ton trucks for the use of the men and the kitchens along the American front in France. The picture shows what was known as a "water service train" attached to division headquarters. The scene is near Brabant-on-the-Meuse, a wrecked town.

View of Camp Lewis, Washington. This was one of the greatest training camps in the United States and thousands of western men earned their commissions here. In the foreground are shown two members of the signal corps, viewing the surrounding country with field glasses.

This photograph was taken at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and while one may find lizards and centipedes south of that section this is not a picture of a giant insect. No, it is a balloon crew moving a kite balloon along the ground—a camp maneuver.

Hypnotist treating an American soldier at an American base hospital in France, situated at the city of Dijon, a place of historical note. Hypnotism was found of practical use in the treatment of shell shock and other nervous disorders.

Another view showing the difficulties encountered by the American troops in their advance in the Argonne region. At this point the Germans placed two machine guns side by side and the gunners were able to cover the approaching Americans by flanking or enfilading fire.

Members of an American engineering force putting a bridge across the Selle River on the road between Escaufourt and St. Martin-Riviere, in the Department of the Aisne, France. The picture was taken as the men were preparing for a lunch and rest period.

American artillerymen ready to "let er go." In fact the officer in charge is uttering the word "ready" just as the photographer presses the bulb which exposes the lens in his camera. As will be noted, the gun carriages and shields are painted in camouflage designs.

Warehouses of a company of American engineers in the northern part of France. While this structure is of no great architectural pretensions, it is a substantial building and owing to its length is capable of housing a vast quantity of supplies for the men of the engineering corps.

Photograph from an airplane showing a section of the city of Archangel, North Russia. This city and seaport was used by the American Expeditionary Forces in Russia as a headquarters during the first operations against the "Reds."

A happy group of liberated French civilians in Brieulles-sur-Bar, freed from German aggression by the advance of the Americans toward Sedan. They surround a friendly Yankee chaplain who takes an interest in wooden shoes. He is probably saying that wooden brogans are rare in the U. S. A.

These men are far removed from salubrious climate and civilized environment they had left behind in "the States." They are American infantrymen loading rations on a Russian wagon, in charge of a native boy.

This was one of the first U. S. official pictures from the American front in Russia. It shows the unloading of American ambulances for the use of the American North Russian Expeditionary Forces—the first of these to arrive.

Only a little imagination will be required of the artist of the future who may see this picture to recreate the scene and produce a masterpiece. At an organ in a wrecked church the Yank is playing a paean of Victory.

On guard in a cloud of deadly gas—not exactly the place one would pick out for a pleasant sojourn though in the case of the sentry it is simple duty that holds him there. The scene is near Verdun. The day is a dark one but the density of the air is in the main due to the poison gas.

Reading room of the U. S. Naval Men's Club at Queenstown, Ireland. In the navy, as in the army, Uncle Sam not only looked after the physical welfare of his men but moreover gave a thought to the mental and spiritual sides of their natures—all of which spelled high efficiency.

After picking their way for seventeen hours through mud and swamp in a vain attempt to flank a force of Bolsheviki these doughboys of the American force in Russia pause at the edge of a forest and dry their home-knit socks at a camp fire.

From this hill just north of Grandpre the Germans made their most vigorous resistance. In the distance may be discerned the town and the entire valley as it appeared to the Boche machine gunners dug in at this point. The Americans took the hill after three unsuccessful attempts.

This was the largest mess kitchen in France—and of course it was established by the American military authorities. Five thousand, nine hundred men could be fed at each mess and in less than one hour. The picture shows the mess line and men eating.

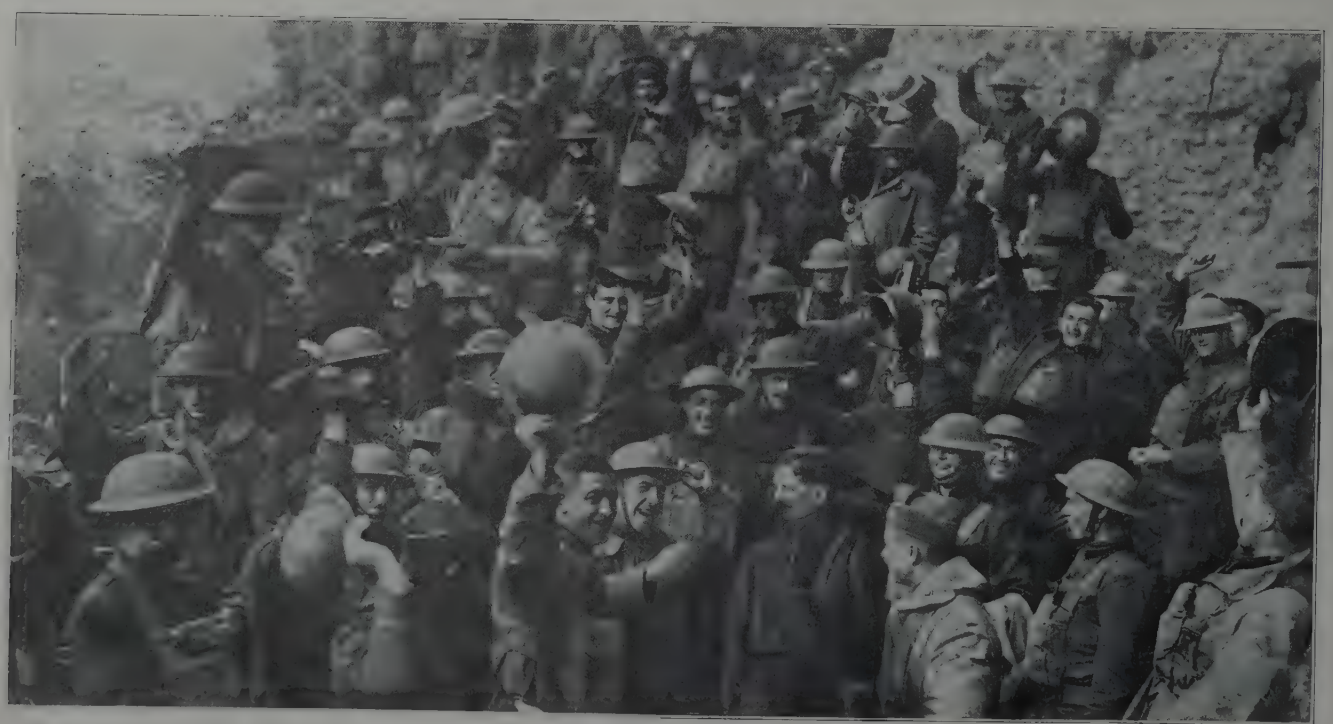
This was the first official photograph of the American advance in the Argonne, France. The photograph shows howitzers firing on the Germans who are waiting in large numbers beyond the embankment at the right. The buildings show war's dire effects.

This "dinkey" hauls the stone for building roads from a quarry three kilometers from the unloading point. The locomotive was made in America for the French government; it was once captured by the Germans but the Yanks retook it.

The artist in the form of the American laborer had just about finished his work on this masterpiece when the picture was taken. This merchant ship was almost ready to be filled to overflowing with supplies for the American boys in France.

Ambulance station of an American ambulance company. At the right center keen eyes may detect an ambulance well camouflaged—as these vehicles and the Red Cross were considered fair targets by the sportsmanlike Hun. This station was back of the defense lines.

View showing a big tank in the act of "angling" on a drop over a thirty-five foot cliff. This photograph was made at a test of the war juggernaut, not in actual conflict. As will be noted, there was a goodly audience of American soldiers on either side waiting to see the machine "go over."



"Finie la guerre!" the French soldiers are shouting while the Yankees are yelling, with less elegance of expression but more force, "The big show is over." It is a scene on Armistice day and the place is the American front northeast of St. Mihiel, where the first big drive by the Yanks took place.

Bow view of a United States battleship in a floating dry dock. This mammoth device accomodates the huge war vessel with the ease that a barge is warped into a slip. And this cost Uncle Sam a pretty penny, too.

Molding four pound loaves of bread for the hungry Yanks. The photograph was taken at an American bakery camp near Dijon, France, on September 3, 1918. Such a sight as this was enough to make the average doughboy yearn for chow time—he then became a "bread boy"—strong for the staff of life.

Interior of an American factory during the strenuous days of 1917 and '18 when the upbuilding of a huge air fleet was under way. Here were made the ribs for airplane wings which are being put together by skilled wood workers and cabinet makers. As many as 30 ribs are required even for a small machine.

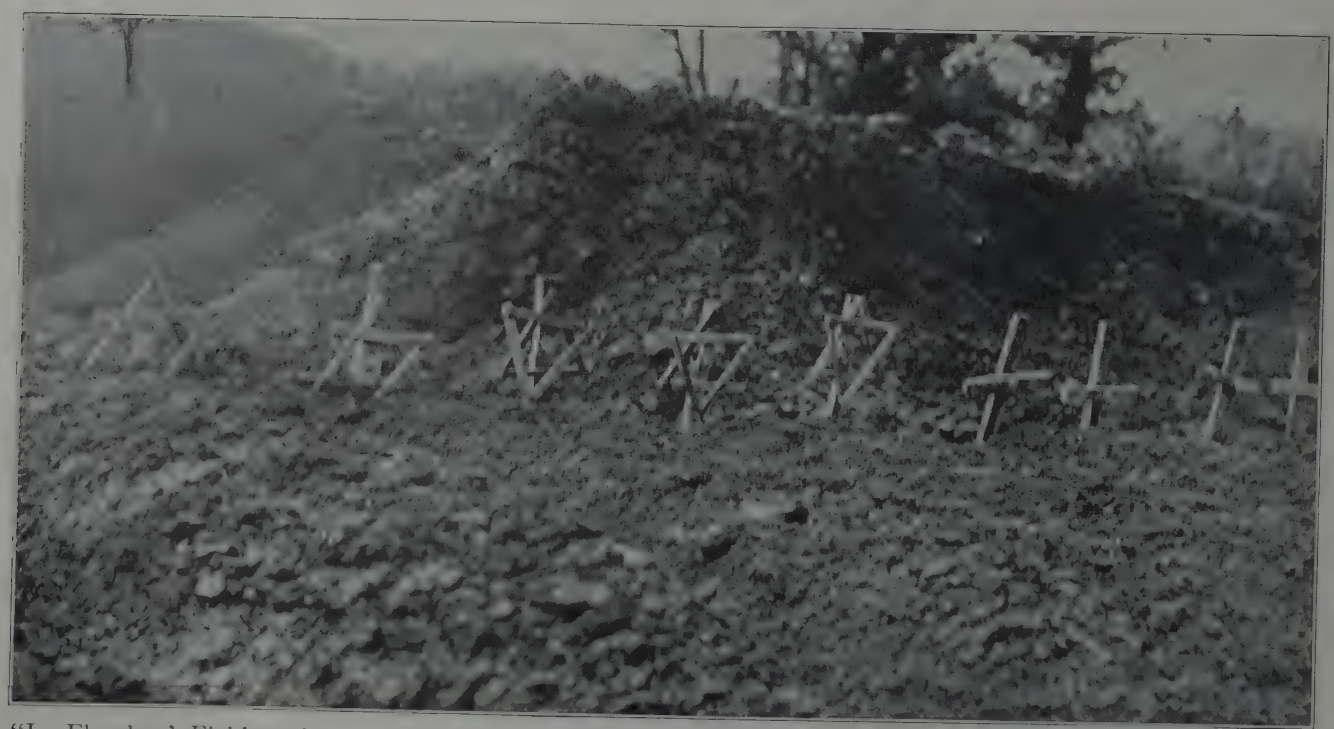
Germany's attempt to block the Franco-American pursuit—the Huns blew up this bridge but their efforts in the end were vain. This triviality could not stop the onrush of French and American troops to Victory.

A street corner in Esnes, France, where was found a conspicuous sign reading "Play the Game, Boys; Obey the M. P." One of the famed M. P.'s is also shown—on duty. It was not always the easiest thing to toe the mark at the behest of the military "cop," but it paid in the end.

Chinese laborers employed by the American army authorities making a railroad cut. The picture was taken at La Chappelle, France, on November 23, 1918. Not all work ended with the signing of the Armistice, as this picture attests—though that finished the grimmest part of the job.

If the relatives of American soldiers could have visualized this scene from their homes some thousands of miles away they would have taken deep interest in it. The picture shows American postal clerks sorting soldiers' mail bound for "the States."

Here is a cosmopolitan lot of "Yankee" soldiers. They represent thirteen different countries yet they all answer to the name "American." They are natives of Poland, Ireland, Russia, Hungary, Italy, Lette, Greece, Roumania, France, Denmark, Lithuania, United States and Wales.



"In Flanders' Fields, where poppies grow,"—these graves though, are in France and they are mainly of soldiers of the Jewish faith. By decree of the American government all graves of Jewish soldiers must be marked by a six-pointed star. The picture was taken near Fleville, France.

Men of the topographical section, intelligence division, drawing war maps directly behind the front lines. In war the map maker is an invaluable aid to the commanding officers who must depend upon them in mapping out their strategic campaigns—the map maker deserves

American soldiers out for a little recreation with a carriage that had been used by the Germans and which was captured in the American drive on the Hindenburg section at Bellicourt. The picture was taken in October, 1918. The vehicle didn't hold up long—it went the way of the one-hoss shay.

"Going over the top" at an American military training camp. These new soldiers of the American National Army are shown in a vivid "attack on the enemy." While new at the game it will be observed that they are putting a lot of pep in the sham charge—just the way they did it later "over there."

With flying colors a column of American artillery marches through Hetzerath, Germany, on the way to the Rhine. While they received no cordial welcome from the population they were in no wise depressed, as their faces indicate.

This group of men would prove a delight to the professional chiropodist if he were assured of a fat fee for every case. The soldiers are undergoing "foot inspection" by an officer of the Department of Personal Hygiene. A vital factor in the soldier's usefulness is A-1 pedal extremities.

U. S. Coast artillery, after its excellent work at the French front, en route to a new position where the American gunners will beyond a doubt work with as great energy and enthusiasm as in the sector they have just left. The good roads of France were a big factor in quick changes.

Another view of the military police regulating traffic during the American drive on the St. Mihiel salient. This, it will be recalled, was the first big undertaking of the Yankees and was a spectacular success.

Not always was hot water available to the doughboy but that circumstance did not deter him from his usual morning shave. In some cases, it is said, that, in the absence of a mirror. and with the aid of a "safety," the boys took a shave "sight unseen."

This narrow gauge railroad in France was taken over by the American engineers and put into first-class shape for the purpose of hauling ammunition to the front. Of course the Americans were accustomed to standard guage construction and this "toy line" was easy work for them.

Here is a group of young American women who went to France because of their devotion to "the land of the free" and because they believed the Allies were right and that right should conquer in the world's greatest war. They are telephone operators of the U. S. Signal Corps barracks.

A battery of American field artillery crossing the River Aire, in France, to join in the fray in the Forest of Argonne. The bridge was dynamited by the retreating Germans but was speedily repaired by Yankee engineers. While not ornate, it is substantial enough to carry heavy traffic.

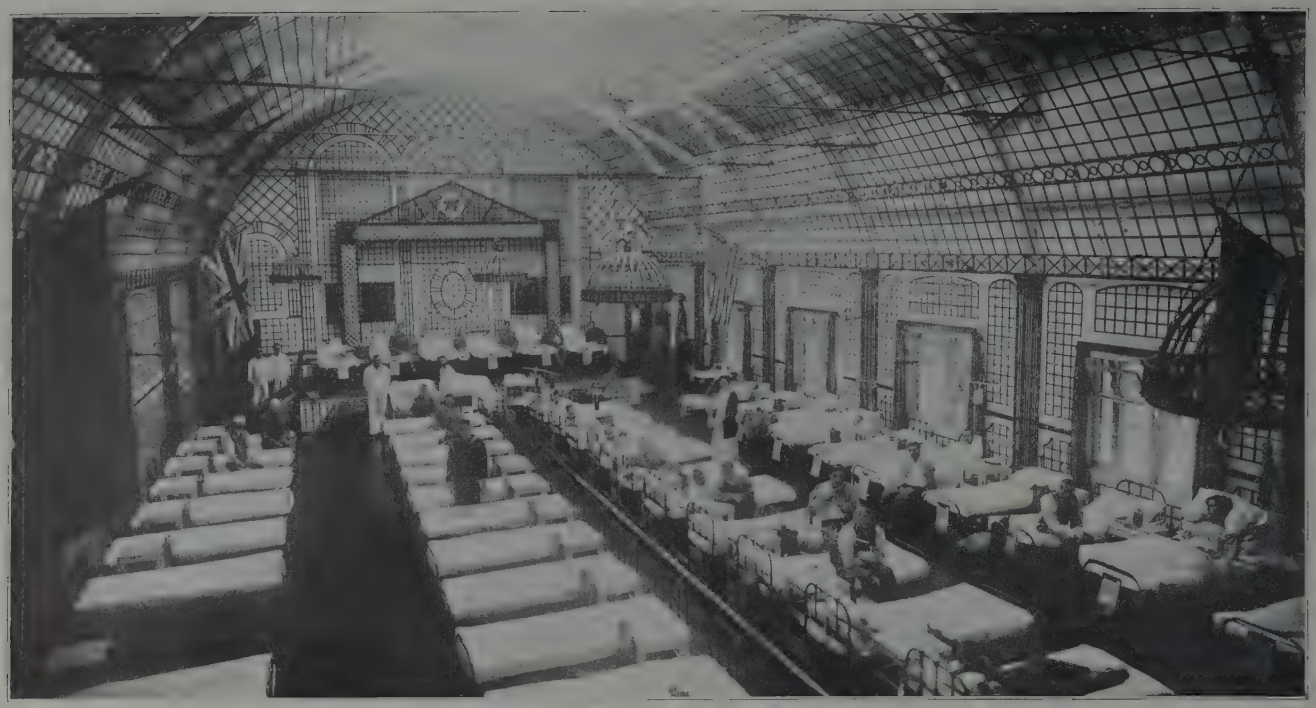
American ambulance service under rush orders to proceed to the front for immediate work. This ambulance section was made up by an American university and sent over in June, 1917. It was with the Italian army during July and August, 1918. A first lieutenant is commanding officer of the section.

Hydroplane being pulled up the runway at Warrington Beach, Pensacola, Fla., by students at the Naval Aviation School. The plane had just returned from its daily practice trip—getting itself and the crew in trim to track down the U-boat.

Closeup of a great American training camp showing the barracks which had been hastily constructed after the declaration was made that a state of war existed between the United States and Germany. The scene is Camp Dodge, Iowa, where one of the largest western camps was located.

The building in the background was one taken over for an infantry headquarters. In front of it, surrounded by the Yankee soldiers, is a sales commissary truck on a trip around the American camps.

Recreation in a logging camp in the State of Washington. Uncle Sam's lumberjacks of the Spruce Production Division, Signal Corps, National Army, are shown whiling away the evening hours by reading and indulging in a few "barber shop" chords. Spruce was largely used in the manufacture of airplanes.



Interior view of a U. S. Naval Base Hospital. The perfection of the equipment was a source of gratification not only to the men who were brought here suffering from disease or wounds but likewise to all American civilians who had the privilege of visiting it.

Another view which shows considerable detail of the American docks at the port of Brest, in France. To accommodate the enormously increased war traffic brought about by the entry of America into the war, it was found necessary to expend millions of money in improvement of these docks.

German trench burros, captured by the Americans in their advance through the Argonne wood, returning after having taken supplies to the American troops who are in pursuit of the retreating enemy. This photograph was taken near Montfaucon, in the Department of the Meuse, France.

Here are some barracks of the English type erected in France by American engineers. These barracks were well designed for cold weather use. The rigors of winter are by no means unknown in France, though to the popular mind it is (or was) a land of sunshine and warmth.

Mustering the shore patrol at the American naval base at Queenstown, Ireland. This base was established shortly after the United States entered the war. As many important American war vessels were stationed here, it soon was famous as the European home of the U. S. Navy.

This photograph illustrates one of the methods of throwing hand grenades from the trenches—the object, of course, being to hurl them so that they will land in the right place at the right moment.

Photograph which shows typical traffic troubles in the advanced areas and illustrating the manner in which trucks are pulled out of shell holes by artillery tractors operated by American engineers. In the districts which were untouched by artillery fire the roads were among the best in the world.

Another view of an American lumbering camp in France. The photograph shows members of an engineers company loading piling on flat cars. At the right background is shown two piles of lumber which were "worked up" by the Americans from the native timber. A vast amount of wood was used in war work.

When a soldier was killed on the field of battle it was said of him that he had "gone west." This happy-go-lucky bunch of Yanks, however, are "going east"—all is well with them and they are planning to keep on in the direction they are headed till they see the Rhine.

A devastated section of territory lying between the contending armies which has been you might say, blown to pieces. Not a sign of even vegetable life remains where probably before the war were fertile farm lands.

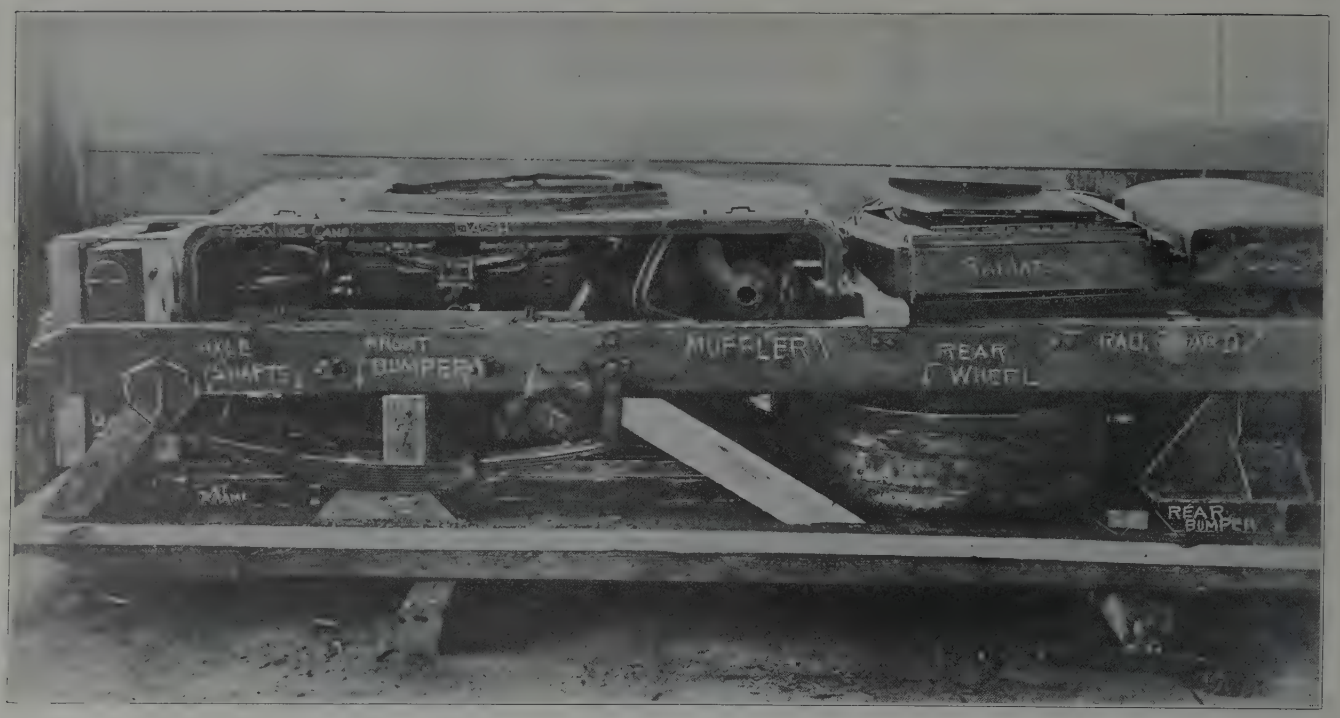
Eleven single-seater scouting planes ready to start out for the enemy's lines. Propellers are in motion—these dogs of war are straining at their leashes. Earlier in the day one brought down a captive balloon.

The aeronautical section of the Sixth French Army paid a graceful tribute to the memory of Lieutenant Quentin Roosevelt by erecting this cross headboard and fence on the American aviator's grave. near Chamery.

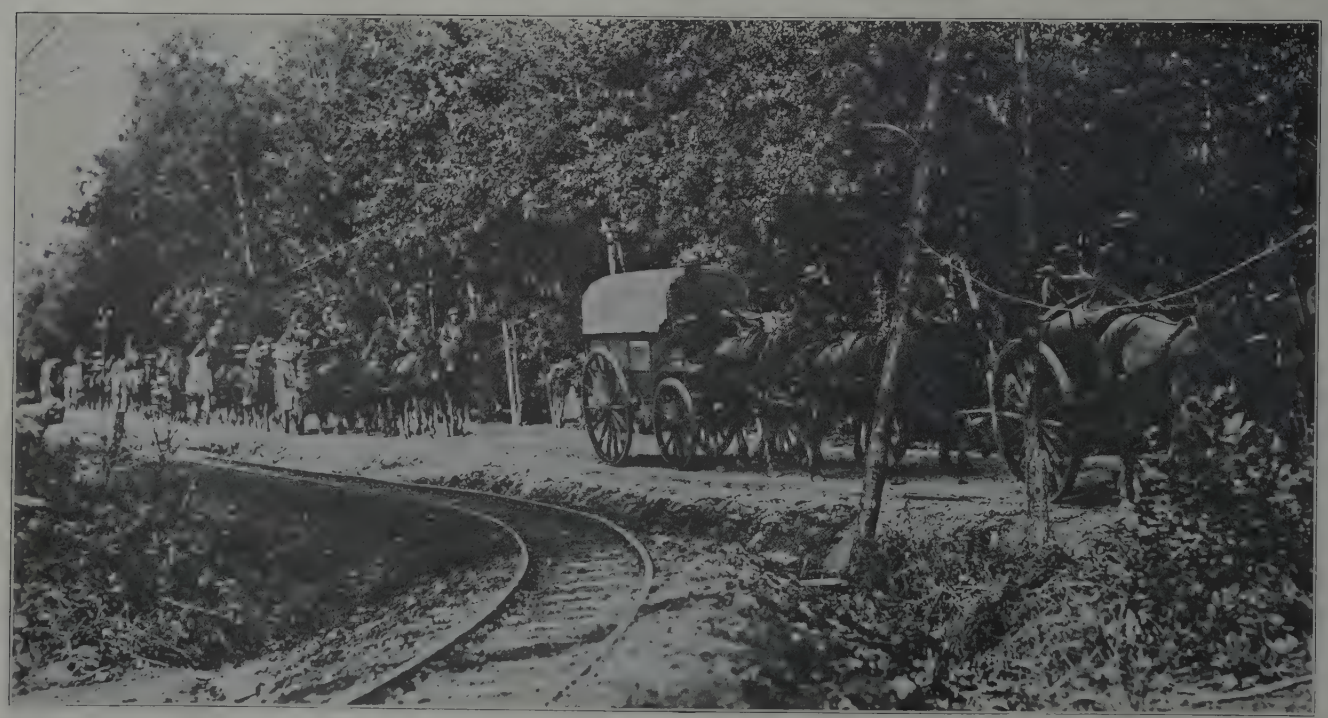
View of the harbor of Brest and the shipping, looking to the north. To many American doughboys Europe for many years will mean to them the city of Brest where they saw their first glimpse of the great French Republic and from which they sailed to "home, sweet home."

Removing wounded American soldiers from a light railway train in France. This sort of a hospital train is not nearly so luxurious as others shown in this series but it is not particularly uncomfortable as the patients are on hammock beds and usually the distance to a field hospital was not great.

As indicated by other photographs in this series, the tests of the applicant for aviation service were numerous and very exacting. The test shown here was one of the simpler requirements—that of hearing.



This picture shows the standard method of crating a heavy aviation truck for shipment to France or other foreign countries in which the Americans operated during the war. As the various parts of the machine were indicated on the crate, the trucks were easily assembled.



Endless chain of supplies of every description going forward to the American soldiers in the front lines in France. It was this generous and unceasing stream of American products that helped to maintain a high morale.

Boys in training at the national army camps soon became adept in the use of hand grenades and trench bombs. They speedily learned how victories were won with little danger to themselves. One of the best explosion photographs ever made.

The big American naval gun shown in the picture is mounted on railway trucks and is sending its missile of death over to the enemy, thirty kilometers away. The message is received five minutes later as it has hit the target, which is a French railhead in German hands.

Wooden horses used for preliminary training at a cavalry camp in the United States. These horses, of course, were not to be used as was the wooden horse in the siege of Troy but it is on record that some of these cavalrymen found their "Helens" in France.

With the American troops in Fiume, that port around which has revolved so much trouble, both during the war and since the signing of the armistice. The scene is the courtyard of Tersato Castle, in Fiume. These soldiers were among those who operated with Italian troops along the Piave,

"Sunny France" was in large degree found to be cold, rainy, snowy and muddy France. During the early spring and in the late autumn and winter the warmth of a roadside fire was found very grateful by the American soldiers, as indicated by the photograph reproduced above.

View of the ruins of the town of Remenauville, in the Department of the Meurthe and Moselle, France. To the left one may see the old lines of the Germans and on the right the lines of the Americans, established later. This ground was much fought over and lies desolate and deserted.

U. S. Navy submarine chasers and patrol boats at dock, Base Section No. 5, Brest, France. Throughout the war Brest was the scene of great naval and military activity and this was particularly true after the entry of the United States in the war. The big transports landed here.

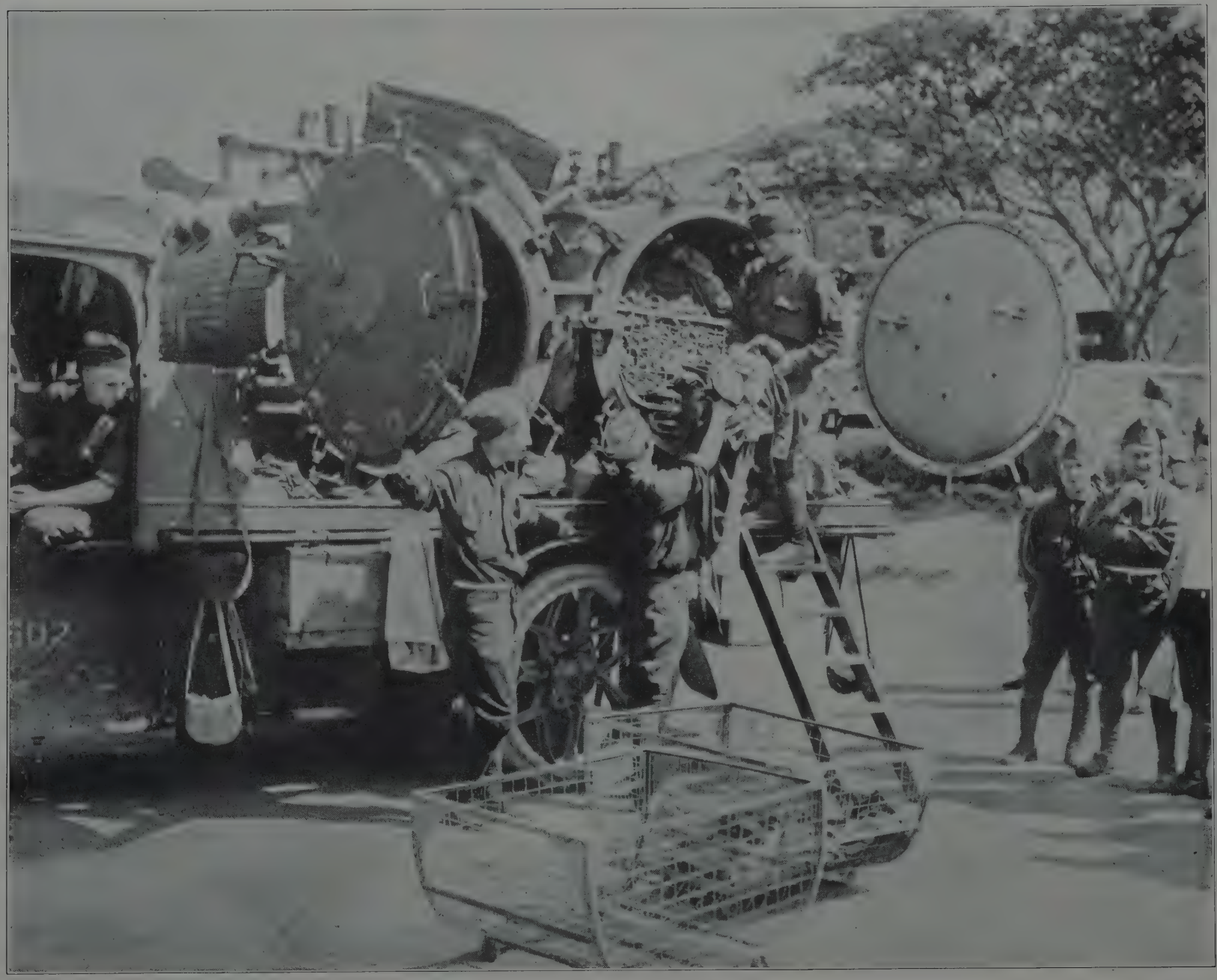
The above was a familiar sight at the ports of New York and Brest, France, during the war. As it happened, this photograph was taken at the French port. It shows the nurses of a hospital unit aboard one of the largest of the American transports, about to sail for "Home, Sweet Home."

Great stores of potatoes left behind by the Germans in their retreat from Rehon, near Longwy, fell into the hands of the Americans when the latter occupied the town on their march to the Rhine. What a welcome these potatoes would have had in Berlin!

The bakery wagon of the trenches is illustrated above. It is a scene in the Bois de Rappes, France. These loaves of bread, baked in the American army bakery in the rear, are shown on the last leg of their journey.

Dining room at the U. S. Naval Men's Club, at Queenstown, Ireland. While not so ornate as the Ritz or the Marlborough-Blenheim this eating place was mighty comfortable and the "chow" that was passed around was good enough for the best of us.

Training of the post-graduate type in France, preparatory to entering the "big party" that is going on at the front lines. The picture shows an automatic rifle squad with a scout in their correct positions at an American military camp near a provincial town in Northern France.



The bane of the soldier was the "cootie," which sticks closer than a brother to the particular soldier he chooses as a place of residence. When he settled down in a place it was hard to oust him but the delousing machine shown in the picture rendered him permanently innocuous.

Fully equipped army kitchen with eight boilers ready for use. The equipment, however, is German. On November 4, 1918, the Fritzies were using these boilers and on the following day cooks from an American headquarters had them fired up and were serving 325 men that night.

Yankee blue jackets assembling and finishing flying boats in the sheds of a U. S. Naval Air Station at an American base port in France. The hydroplane on the water was found almost as indispensable in the war as the airplane in land operations. They were used to "spot" German subs, for one thing.

With the Americans on their march to the Rhine. These Marines are many leagues from tidewater as they march through Madernach, in Luxembourg, on their way to what once was the domain of Kaiser Bill.

Here is another of those ever-busy M. P.'s, this time in an American military camp at home. He is assigned to the occasionally arduous duty of directing traffic through the company streets. On the day this picture was taken, however, things were quiet on his post.

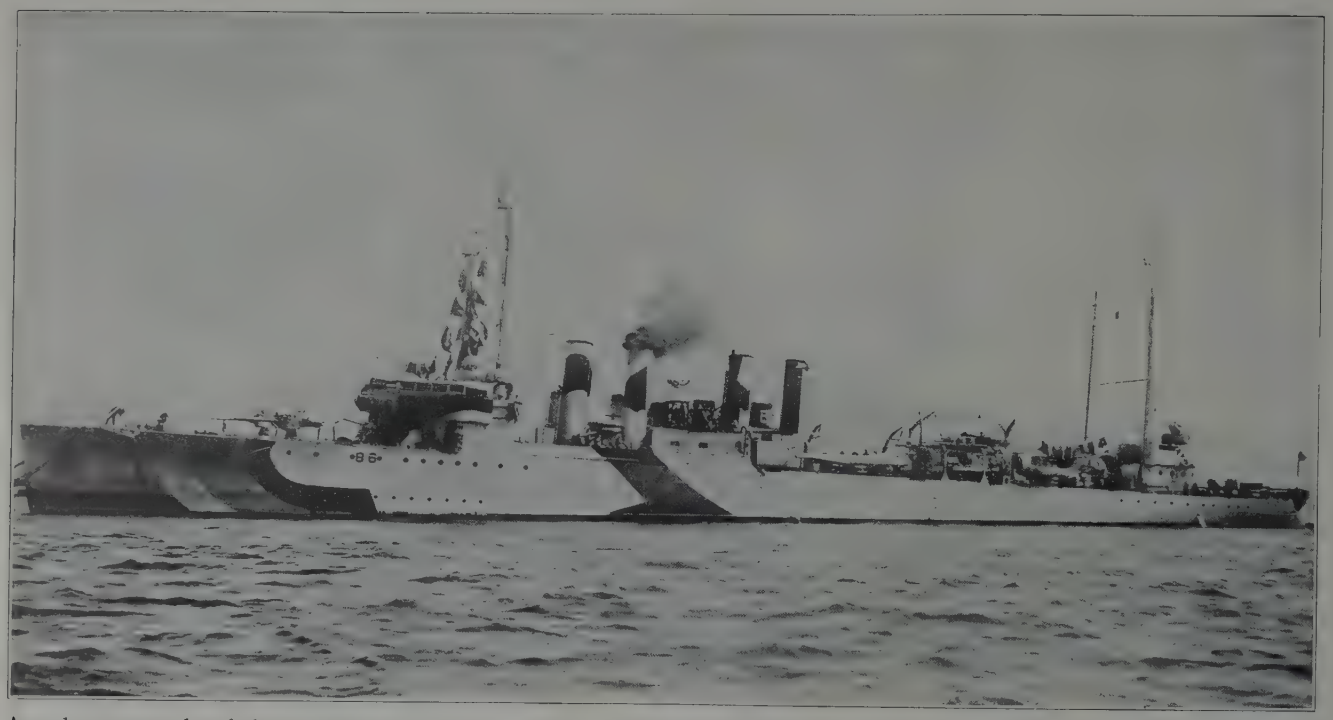
View taken near Souilly, France, where Red Cross workers were giving cakes and cookies to wounded Yanks on a hospital train. At Souilly were situated two great American evacuation hospitals, known as No. 6 and No. 7. In remembering the soldiers the Red Cross was always "there."

Blockhouses built by American soldiers in Russia suggest conditions similar to those existing in this country when the early settlers fought the Indians. The structure shown is near a railroad station.

American troops landing at Vladivostok, Russia. While opinion has been divided as to the wisdom of the American campaign in Russia reports from there indicate that the Yanks injected a lot of ginger into that frozen country.

Lumber being loaded on Russian carts. The lumber is handled in this manner for a short distance to the yards where it is stacked. A large number of women are employed in this work but they receive only half the pay of the men.

American army engineers roofing over one of the barracks of "Camp Michigan," a little frontier city of wooden shacks being constructed to house troops of the Russian expeditionary forces—in the autumn of 1918.



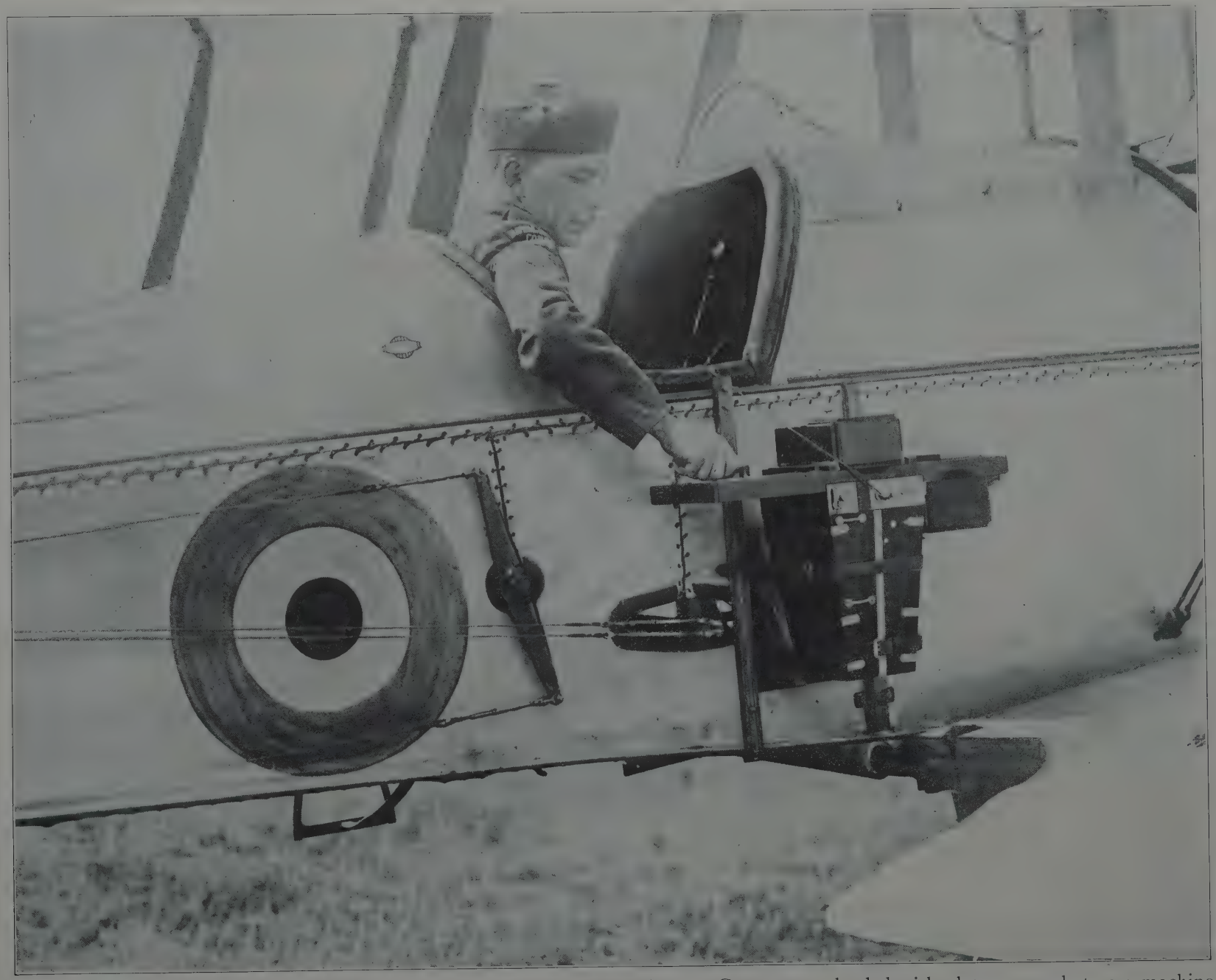
Another example of the camouflage of the sea during war times—the vessel is the U. S. S. Stevens, an American destroyer that appears well able to take care of itself yet is taking no unnecessary chances in this day of the wily submarine.

In an American military training camp. These young men, members of Uncle Sam's National Army, only a few days before were raw recruits with their civilian clothes and suitcases reporting for duty at the gates. Now they are learning how to scale a wall in a fashion that will be useful overseas.

Bolshevik prisoners of war in Archangel, working under guard of American sentries, dig out of the snow pieces of lumber used in camp construction. In this far northern country winter seems an omnipresent thing.

In Belgium, where the Germans rode roughshod over a nation's rights, a big change came about in November, 1918. These young Belgians were quick to discover that the Americans marching through to the Rhine were a more companionable sort than the Germans who had just retreated.

American soliders lined up for good things that the American Red Cross has to give out. The picture shows the second day of the Yanks' lineup for cigarettes, candy, chocolate, tobacco, etc., and other things dear to the soldier's heart. When 'baccy,' etc., ran short they were perfectly willing to wait in line.

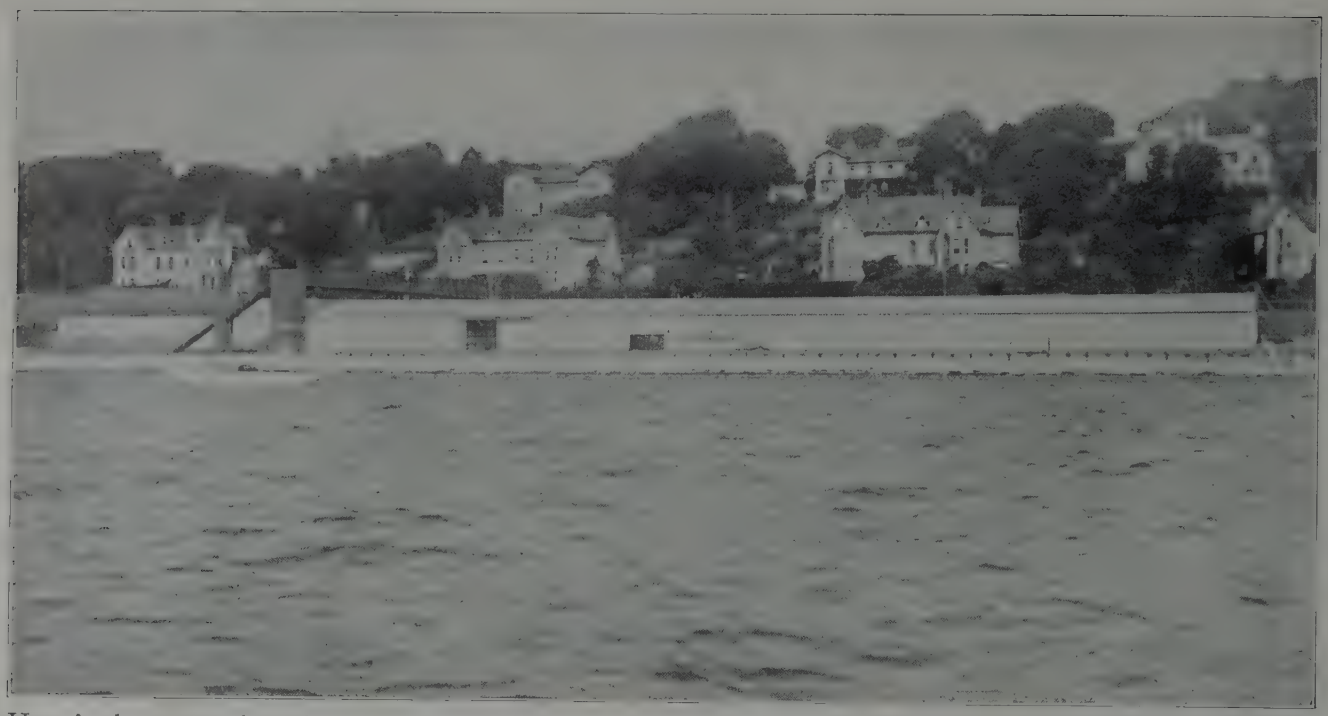


Type of camera used for making reconnaissance photographs from airplanes. Cameras are loaded with plates somewhat as a machine gun is loaded with cartridges and are operated by the pressure of a button when over enemy territory.

Using an artillery caterpillar to pull a truck out of the mud—at a camp in the zone of American occupation in Germany. With all of the country's noted physical development—one of the phases of Prussian "kultur,"—our men occasionally found a stretch of mud road that would do credit to an Iowa prairie.

This picture was taken at Fort Riley, Kans., at the Medical Officers' Training Camp. These soldiers are not wounded but to get practical experience in handling wounded men on board Hospital Trains, this training was given with Red Cross nurses in attendance.

The first town of size in Austria to be occupied by American troops on the Italian front was Cormons. This picture shows the triumphal march of the U. S. infantry down the principal street of this city. Time, Nov. 13, 1918.



Here is shown another view of the Queenstown water front with the United States Naval Storehouse in the central foreground. When one considers in how many places it was necessary to expend vast sums of money for the maintenance of U. S. war equipment the purpose of the Liberty Loans is clear.

Four American soldiers with a fifth on the stretcher on their way to a first aid station. This method of transport is not the easiest in the world for the wounded man but it is less trying than a trip in an ambulance when the road is full of shell holes.

Preparing mess in a portable kitchen. To escape the wind the "kitchen" has been taken into this old stone barn in a French village. The men outside, who are waiting in line for "chow," are members of an American machine gun battalion—every one ready with the appetite of a "hungry wolf."

This photograph was taken as the American troops were steadily driving the Boche northward in the Verdun territory. The bridge is a temporary structure thrown across the Meuse River by American engineers. It is not a wide stream.

American engineers repairing the road leading to Montfaucon after its destruction by trap and mine placed there by the Germans before their retreat from the Argonne Wood. Every possible obstacle was put in the way of the Americans by the fleeing satellites of the Kaiser.

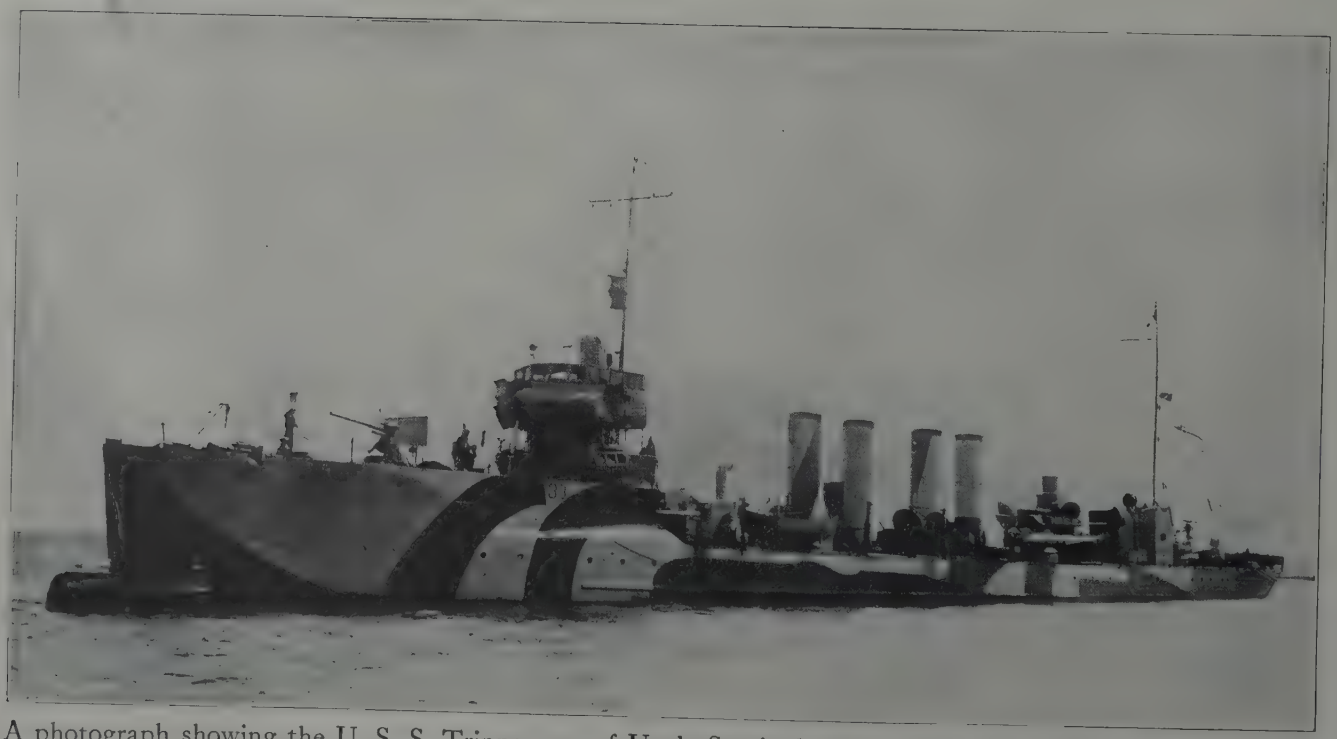
To the carrier pigeon much praise must be given for its help in winning the war. The photograph shows a basket specially designed to carry the pigeons from their cotes the front where they were released.

American engineers draining and repairing roads destroyed or seriously damaged by enemy shell fire near a small town in France. The photograph shows the road after the work of the Americans was well under way and the highway was about ready again for heavy traffic.

Queenstown, Ireland, the place where our destroyers first established their fine reputation as valiant supporters of the Allies in the World War. It was near Queenstown, as will be recalled, that the first great American tragedy in the war took place—the sinking of the Lusitania.

Here is a church bell that once called the villagers and peasants of a quiet rural spot in France to mass and to vespers. Then the Hun came along and put the bell out of commission. Later it was used for sounding the gas alarm.

Communicating with an airplane by the use of "panel" signals on the ground. This photograph was taken at Fort Sill, Okla., during the vast preparations that were made by this country for fighting Germany.



A photograph showing the U. S. S. Trippe, one of Uncle Sam's destroyers, rigged out in the camouflage of war times and "ready for the test," if there should come along any sharp call to dangerous duty. Forward and aft are seen the aerials of the wireless equipment, an indispensable feature.

American officers of a signal corps testing a captured German telephone. Occasionally the Yankees were lucky enough to find instruments in perfect order that could be employed in connection with their own lines.

General view of lumber mill and yard at an American lumbering camp in France. The United States sent over not only a vast number of soldiers but industrial workers as well, and among the number were men who converted trees into lumber.

Pumping stations and reservoirs being erected by American engineers to supply drinking water for men and animals of a Yankee division at Euvezin, France, in the fall of 1918. In some sections at the front good drinking water was at a premium—light wines were more plentiful.

Quaint and historical old buildings of France, torn and racked by shell fire which extended over a long period. This scene greeted the Americans at St. Quentin—in the center a cathedral bearing mute testimony to German "kultur."

Another view which indicates some of the difficulties confronted by the American troops in their advance in the Argonne territory. The German machine gunners could command the ravine and the opposite slope which the Yankees had to cross before they could fight at close hand.

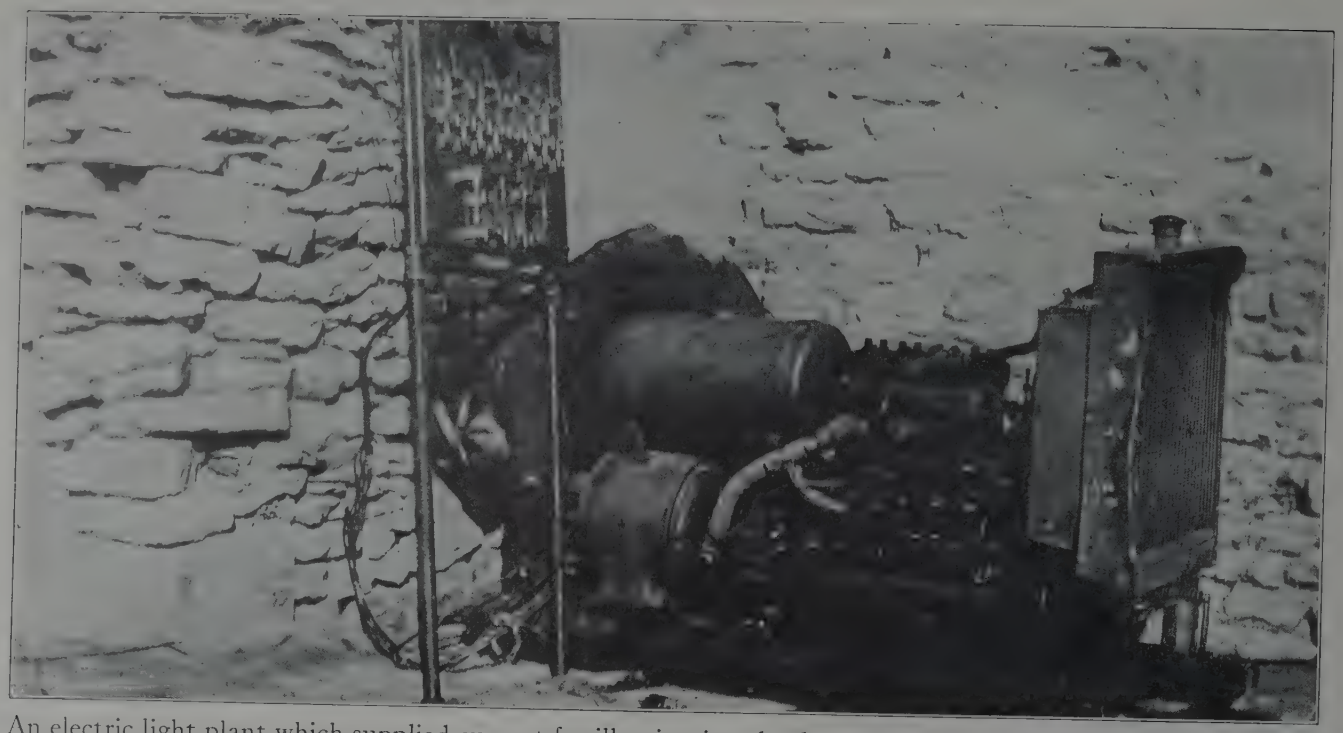
A review of 15,000 troops at Camp Zachary Taylor, which was in the neighborhood of Louisville, Ky. In the photograph the national army troops are seen marching across the field, a stirring sight that few Americans dreamed would take place in this country when the European war began.

Guard of an American headquarters troop on duty outside of the chateau which has been given over to the Yankees for the time being. A good deal of "local color" is shown—the stone fences and arches of the fine old building suggest the romantic history of early France.

Part of the fleet of American submarine chasers at their base at Plymouth, England. The "chaser" proved a formidable enemy of the German subsea boats and in many cases they were manned by volunteers who had little if any previous experience in war maneuvers. When the "wasp "stung it stung hard.

Supply train of a company of American engineers whose job it was to keep the way cleared and ready so that supplies could be rushed forward to the fighters. In order to do this, of course, a great amount of supplies for their own use was required and the trucks are bringing them up.

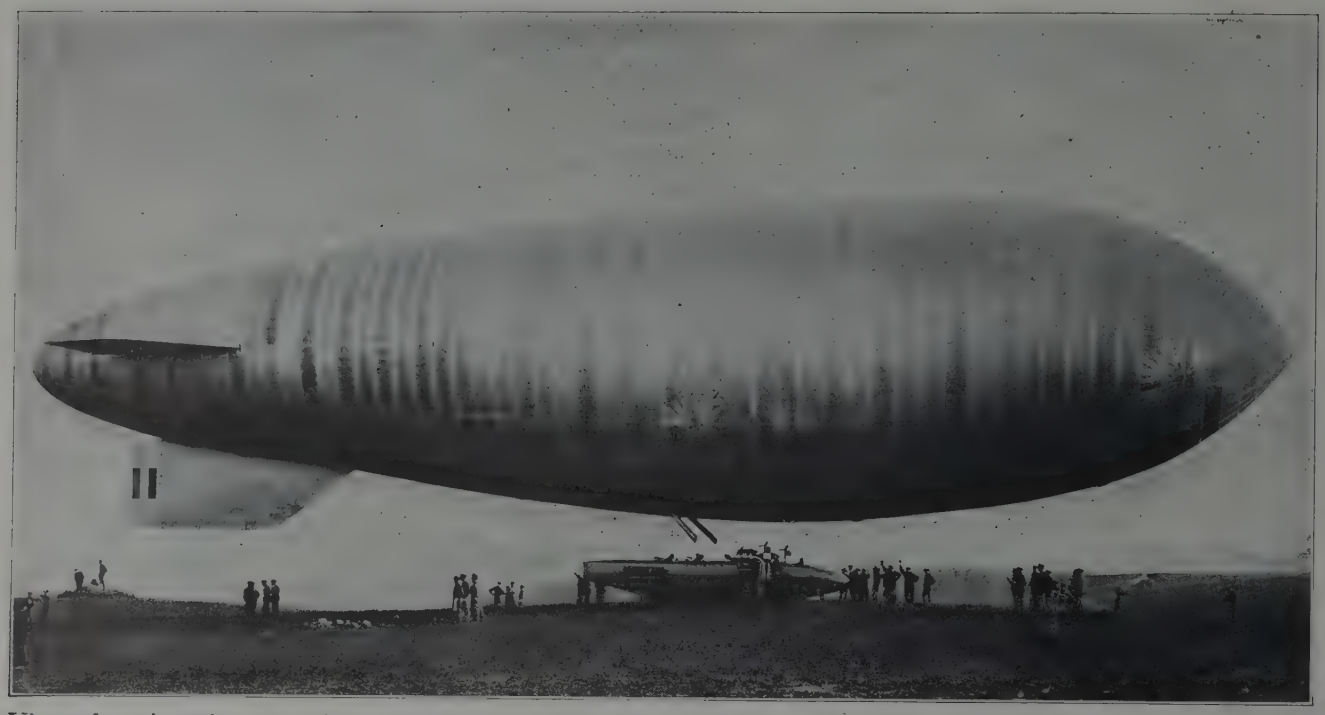
Supply wagons and ambulances of an American division in Belgium passing through Ypres. In the background is a corner of the ruins of the famous Cloth Hall, a structure that had been a landmark in that section for generations. It was a remarkable building but German shells wrecked it completely.



An electric light plant which supplied current for illuminating the dugouts occupied by American troops in the neighborhood of the River Meuse, in France. The picture shows a motor and generator at the time the equipment was being set up for the use of an American division, near Vachereauville.

An American infantry regiment passing through a French town during the great German drive on Paris in the spring of 1918. They step nimbly but perhaps it might have been "double-quick" if they had known Victory was so near.

The art of camouflage was no amateur "stunt" but was assigned to scientists who know all about the laws of refraction, color values, high and low visibility and other details that are "Dutch" to the laity. This man is studying the effect of a bit of camouflage through a periscope.

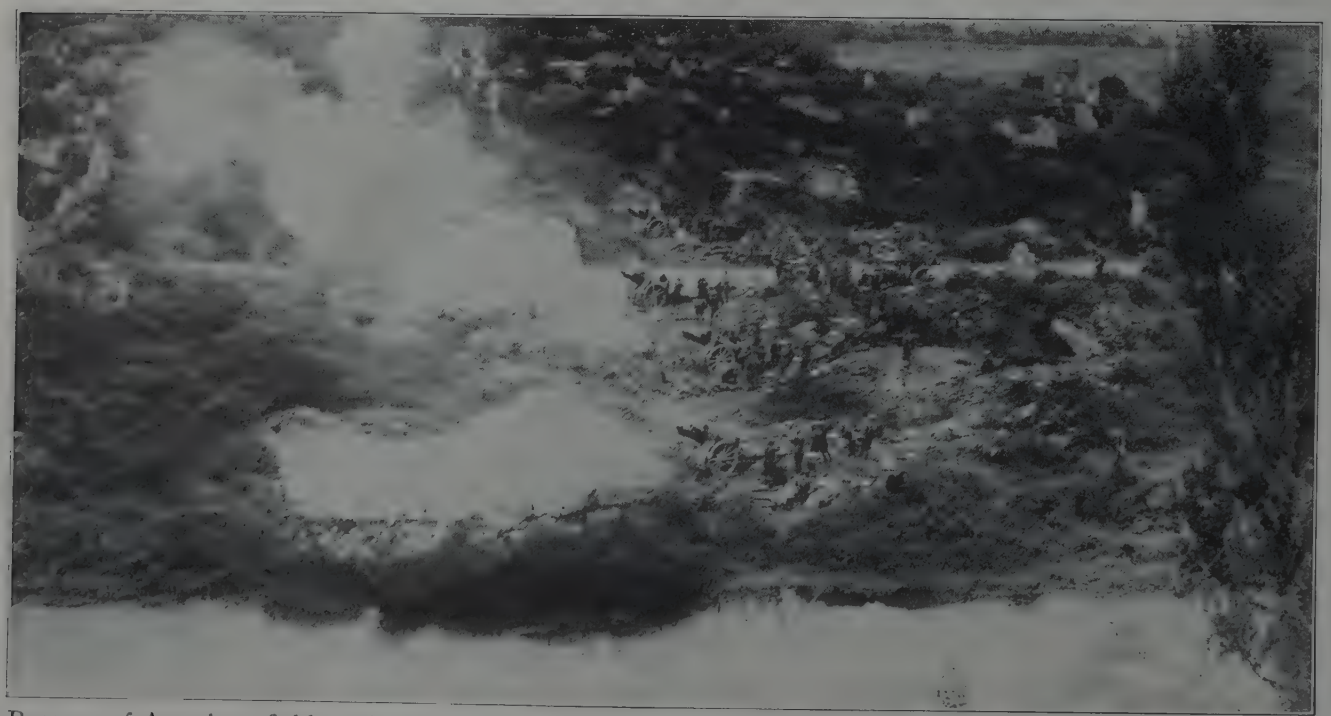


View of an American naval dirigible moored to the ground. While at the beginning of the war Germany had developed the dirigible to a far greater degree than had those nations she warred upon they were not slow in developing this sort of craft after the struggle began.

Panorama of an American camp in France—officially known as the Second Depot. At first one would realize, from the characteristically European architecture, that the scene presented is not of a military camp anywhere in America. The surroundings, however, were beautiful and splendidly maintained.

Here is a long line of American troops in France being assigned to billets, as their temporary resting places were termed. The word usually sounded good to the tired men, especially when a substantial building was given over to them, as in the case here illustrated.

American National Army men who are not yet thoroughly grounded and drilled in the work of a soldier. At the same time they are doing pretty well—don't you think so? They have been at it in the American camp only three weeks and on the march they look like the "real thing."



Battery of American field artillery firing a salvo from the ruins of Varennes after the retreating Huns. Varennes is on the Meuse River and was a beautiful town before the Germans began their work of universal destruction in northern France.

Bombing plane flying over "camera obscura" building. The lenses are placed under an aperture in the roof and as the planes fly over their course is reflected through the lenses to the mapping board and there recorded. This marks one of the unusual phases of modern war.

Gasoline tractors hauling American cannoneers and French 155 mm. gun along a rural road in France, not far from the front lines where the boom of the big guns was heard from dawn to dark and many times throughout the night. The tractor is of American manufacture.

A tank, manned by Americans, going through the principal street of a French town, which in the main was reduced to ruins long before the United States entered the conflict. At the right is seen a group of refugees who fortunately escaped the German yoke and are enjoying the sights.

Under cover from German observation, but taking chances as to random shells, these light-hearted Yankee bandsmen give an afternoon concert to celebrate their arrival in the Argonne, where, as they expected, big things were to take place.

A glimpse of one corner of the field in an instruction center in France for American aviators. As will be noted, a large number of airplanes were always available for practice work and by reason of this new flocks of birdmen were turned out with astonishing speed.

American artillery horses in France. Many of these noble animals suffered in battle just as severely as the men who controlled their movements but they were as patient and heroic as the men they served. Prior to the war many of these animals lived peaceful lives on American farms.

Note the Buddie of the Radio Section of the U. S. Signal Corps who has mounted to the peak of the tower of the American Army's headquarters building in Coblenz, Germany, to erect a wireless aerial. The building formerly housed the officers of the German government for this district.

American soldiers engaged in practice work at one of the big camps established by the U. S. Government in France. The gun shown in the picture is usually termed a "one pounder" but is a weapon capable of wicked execution at comparatively short range. These soldiers belong to the infantry.

And still they come—a quarter of a million a month! As the Americans swarmed into France the people were astounded and doubtless the enemy, who managed to keep check on the movement, was dismayed. Truck trains are seen unloading a consignment of American troops at a barracks in Lorraine.

A very striking view of a ruined church in Belgium—one of the sights witnessed by our men who were en route to the Rhine through the country that was first ravaged by the Germans. "Like a stage setting for a Maeterlinck play," was one description of this scene.

"Mopping up" in the underbrush of the Argonne Wood. A Yankee sergeant directing the cleanup advances cautiously with his automatic ready, passing a dead German who fell when the American first wave passed. The picture indicates how difficult a terrain the Americans had to traverse.

Infantrymen washing up for lunch at a watering trough on the outskirts of a small French city not far from the front lines. Men who at home were accustomed to the most modern toilet facilities were soon content—or apparently so—in France with the most primitive accommodations.

Assembling "flivvers" overseas. French working women in the service of the American army are seen assembling little "busses" from Detroit at a salvage plant. Ten women assembled eight cars during the first day of the test of this type of labor in France.

This picture was taken at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas, and shows how a bombing plane could thoroughly disrupt a railroad track by dropping bombs along the line. This was a demonstration staged for the benefit of candidates for aerial honors at this field.

An American submarine receiving a supply of torpedoes at Bantry Bay. While the United States Navy was equipped with submarines it is unnecessary to state that they were not used, and never will be, in the German manner.

Another picture which shows the field telegraph set being used in the trenches These trenches, however, are not in France but were among those constructed at Camp Meade, Maryland, where the art of modern war was taught.

Where Yankees lived as cliff dwellers. View of dugout barracks on a hillside bordering the eastern edge of what was once the St. Mihiel salient. This was a third line position. The valley was popularly known as "Gas Hollow." For a long time it was the target for gas attacks.

Detail of a sham battle staged at Key West, Florida, along the ocean beach. The picture shows a hydroplane flying over the "battlefield" while below is seen artillerymen with their field pieces. The aviator is a graduate of the nearby aviation school where many young men were trained for arduous work in France.

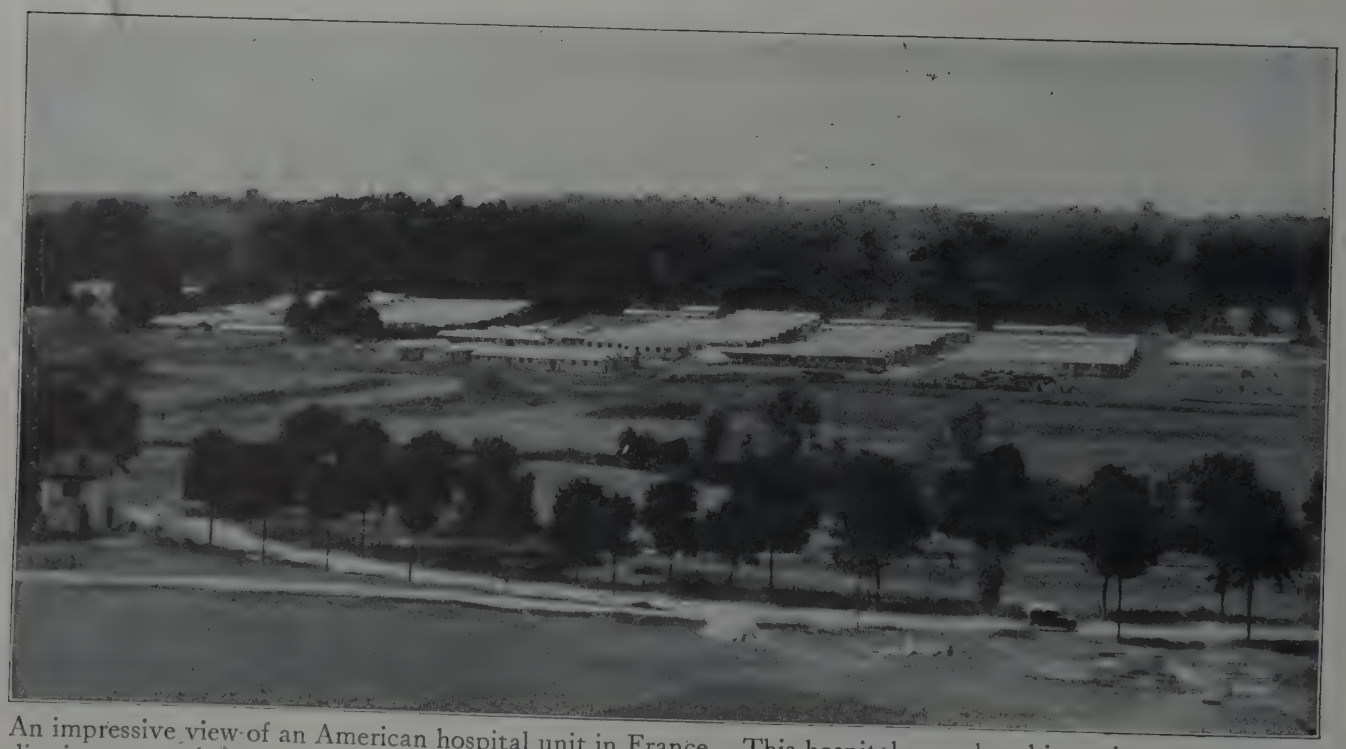
Statue of the defenders of Verdun during the siege of 1870, during the Franco-Prussian war, when France went down to defeat and the German empire, doomed to extinction in 1918, was born at Versailles. Singularly enough, this statue escaped during Verdun's later ordeal.

An observation balloon being taken from its camouflaged bed in the heart of a wood in the war territory of France. The balloons were jealously guarded as a chance shot was likely to set the big bag on fire, exploding the gas and causing a loss that ran into many thousands of dollars.

Here is a scene that will recall to thousands of American young men the lively days they experienced in training camp in the stirring days of 1917 and 1918. This shows the infantry passing in review before many fond admirers.

Ambulances arriving with wounded American soldiers at an American field hospital in France. This photograph illustrates anew the care that was given the soldier in the field as well as at home—nothing was too good for men of the army.

With the band blaring and colors flying the first American troops to cross the Belgian border march through the town of Aubange. The townspeople gave them an enthusiastic welcome, and the streets were gay with Belgian and American flags and festoons of the Allied colors.



An impressive view of an American hospital unit in France. This hospital was placed in a pleasant woodland district removed a considerable distance from the actual battle territory—a place of trees, sunshine and grass where the men recuperated quickly.

Cooks of a machine gun company of the U. S. Marines on the march to the Rhine extend the hospitality of their field kitchen to Russian soldiers returning to the Allied lines from a German prison camp. The Russians appear grateful.

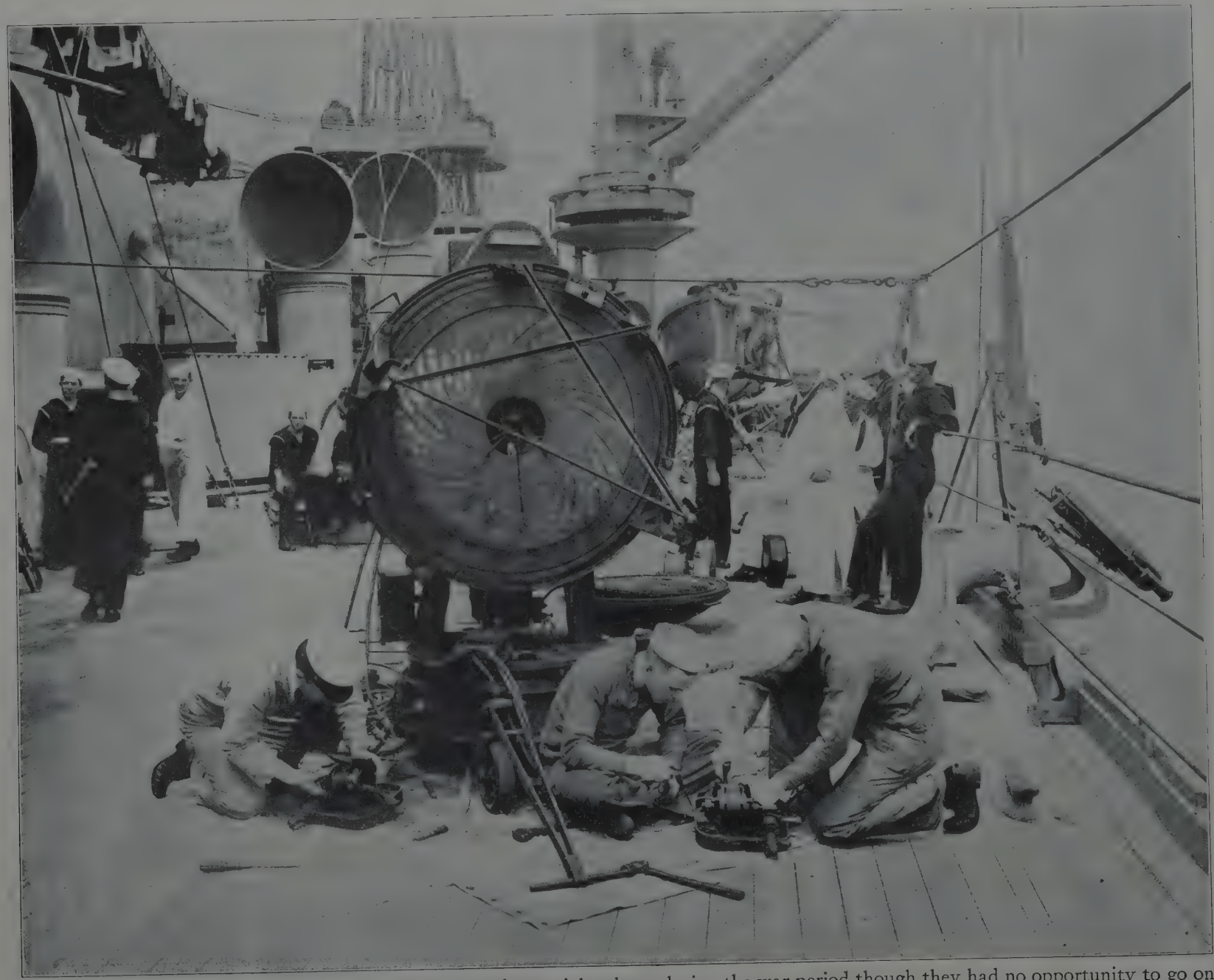
With the American troops in Italy—this Austrian village, named Codroipo, was captured by American patrols. The photograph shows the first American soldiers to enter the town after its capture.

American engineers at work constructing a temporary bridge over the Aire River in France. The scene is near the town of Fleville, which earlier in the war had been in the direct path of the Germans in their march toward Paris. The Americans are repairing some of the damage.

Here's a happy party at Queenstown, Ireland—"Gobs" from the U. S S. Melville going ashore on "liberty"—and, gosh, how they dread it! It is a pretty certain thing that not one of these lively thorough-going young Americans will be back on the job before his "ticket of leave" has expired.

After sixteen days at the front these American marines are on their way to a rest camp—they are not dreading this trip a-tall. The background shows a typical bit of romance that we attribute to this ancient country of France.

Here is where a battalion of American infantry "rested" after strenuous work in the trenches beyond. Note the camouflage screens stretched across the village street, in the forground and middle distance. Many of the men were billeted here and some of them found bunks that were quite comfortable.



Presenting one phase of the American sailors who were kept mighty busy during the war period though they had no opportunity to go on the "big time," as their stage friends would express it. The boys in the picture are repairing a searchlight.

German prisoners of war carrying in one of their own wounded under guard of American soldiers. The route is over one of the bridges of the narrow gauge railway which was used to bring up supplies from the rear.

Close by, this ammunition car for the American railway artillery is easily distinguishable for what it is but the aerial observer is deceived as it is well camouflaged. The railway artillery in France was manned by the U. S. Coast Artillery.

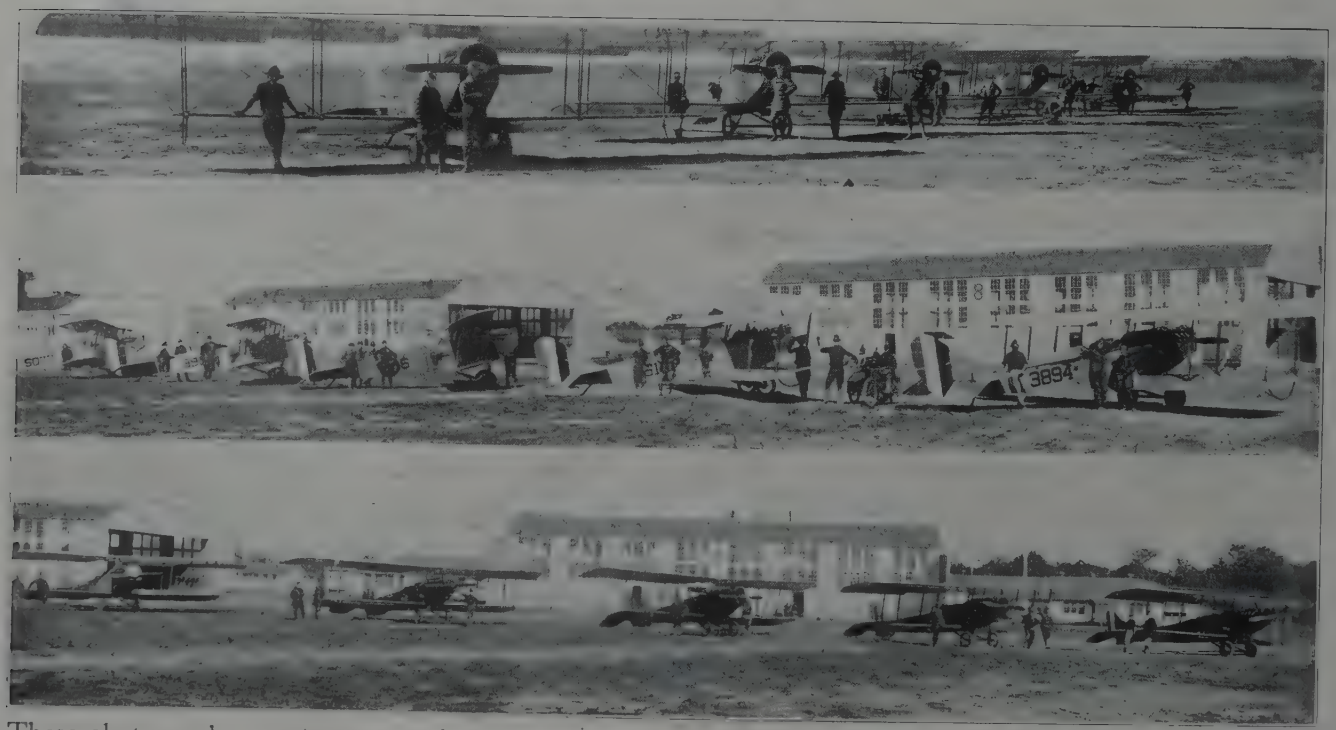
American engineers making "rolling" barbed wire entanglements. The boards serve as racks to hold the hoops in place while the wires are being strung. The "rollers" were in constant use to impede advances of the enemy.

American troops moving up into German territory—rather, French territory—which had been captured by the Germans, but from which they had been ejected by force of American arms. Among their household goods the Germans had a goat—the Yanks got it.

American soldiers of the 129th Infantry, 33rd Division, in their shell-proof dugouts in France. The picture shows the entrance to the dugout, and three American soldiers, one just emerging from this retreat.

The first American troops to arrive in Paris—affording a new sight to that jaded metropolis. The men are marching in the parade with which the French welcomed their new ally on the Fourth of July, 1917. The entire line of march was one long ovation.

Shortly after the capture of the village of Exermont by the Americans fighting in the Argonne, a photographer for the U. S. Signal Corps snapped this street scene, full of the grim evidence of battle. In the foreground is the body of a German soldier



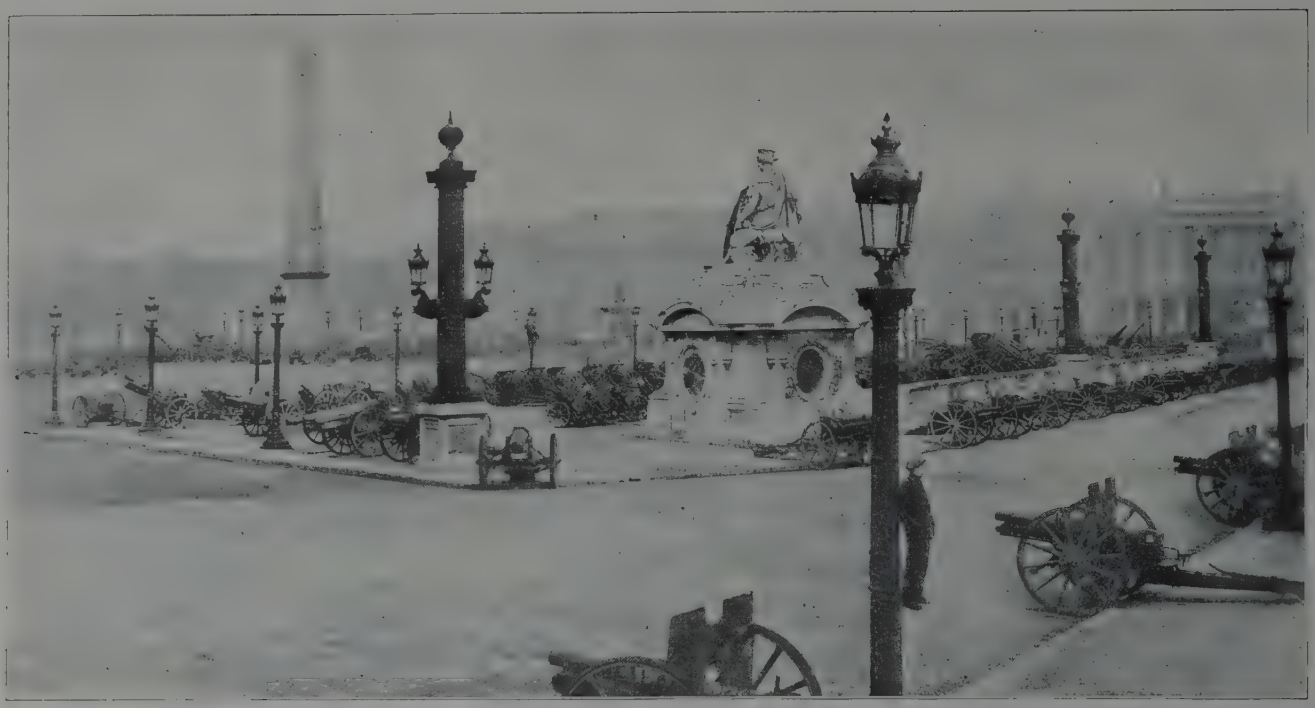
These photographs represent a very interesting department of the American Expeditionary Force in France—the Flight Section. The planes shown in the pictures were equipped with cameras by which enemy positions were photographed by the aviator.

View taken at one of the big aviation camps in the United States, where large numbers of young men were trained for the big fight in Europe. The students shown here are learning the Morse code. This was very important because upon it depends the accurate use of the radio.

New York, Tennessee, North and South Carolina soldiers having a "buffet luncheon" at the American 2nd Army Corps field meet, near Corbie, France, during November, 1918. This followed the crushing of the "Hindenburg Line."

An interesting birdseye view of St. Mihiel, France. The great charge by the Yanks at St. Mihiel will be remembered as one of the most gallant of the war and will go down in American history as a marked triumph of our arms

Having a little feed in the rear of the American batteries in France. Notwithstanding the hardships and terrors of war, which were enough to make a man lose his appetite, it is a matter of record that the great majority of the doughboys were always ready for a "snack", in season or out.



A general view of the Place de la Concorde, Paris, looking northeast. Here were gathered a vast collection of war trophies—chiefly cannon—captured from the much advertised army of the Kaiser and proclaimed as invincible.

Officers, nurses and enlisted men—all good Americans—assigned to the American hospital at Bourbonne les Bains, France. While some of the American nurses were of mature age the youth of many of them was commented upon by the French.

This entanglement of barbed wire is an example of what the American infantry had to go through in their charges against the Germans. The large cable in the foreground was charged with electricity. The first move, there, in an advance was to cut the cable and break the circuit.

Unloading American motor caissons and limbers for seventy-five mm. guns at an artillery park in France. To the American troops this light-grade or French freight railway was wonderful like ways, yet they were stronger than they looked.

These were apartments in the structure of a wrecked railway bridge were used as quarters for American officers in the days preceding the American advance into the salient of St. Mihiel. Later the Yanks moved into new billets deserted by the Germans.

American troops, members of the 2nd Engineers, 2nd Division, repairing railway tracks at Bouillonville, in the department of Meurthe et Moselle, France. These tracks, a short time before, had been torn out by American shells.

View of the courtyard of a fort in France. Some of these forts are very ancient, going back—at least certain sections of them—to medieval days, when the soldiers of Gaul fought with bows and arrows and the cross-bow gun.

This big 15-inch gun, left behind by the Germans in their retreat northward from Verdun, fell into the hands of the Americans. The breech lock was damaged beyond repair and the Yanks could make no use of the $70,000 worth of shells that were piled nearby.

Members of the 58th Infantry, picking off the soon-to-be conquered enemy from shell holes in an old building in France. They are tackling the job at a considerable distance but the photograph shows deliberation that looks deadly.

In the foreground is seen the tug which carried the official U. S. Navy photographers during the naval review in the North River, New York City, on December 26, 1918. The great war had been won and the sailors were coming home!

American tractor being used to keep the traffic going in the St. Quentin-Cambrai districts. In this work there was collaboration between the British and Americans, though the machinery used was of Yankee invention and manufacture. Without the ungainly tractor the war probably would have lasted longer.

Logging mill and loading platform at an American military camp in France. Not only did the American soldier fight along the serried battle line—he fought in lonely places by felling trees, building bridges and railroads and in many other ways.

An American lieutenant of the 11th Infantry medical corps examining a gas patient at a dressing station three kilometers behind the line. The scene was the Madeleise Farm, near Nantilois, France, during October, 1918, a month before the Armistice.

Upon the arrival of an American division in Virton, Belgium (part of the American Army of Occupation marching to the Rhine), these Belgian sisters had re-established their national colors. This was barely eight hours after the evacuation of the town by the Germans.

Letters from home for the soldiers in the field, showing the conditions under which the army mail clerks had to labor in distributing letters near the front. But the letters from loved ones were one great factor in maintaining morale.

Women played a greater part in the world war than in any conflict preceding it. They drove ambulances, served as telephone operators, acted as interpreters and nursed the wounded men. Here are some members of the Women's Corps finding a moment's relaxation.

View at an American military training camp. Men of a "light school battery", mounted, drive their guns and caissons through woods, uphill and down and over other obstacles to gain practice in the real life problems that await them beyond the Atlantic.

This picture shows, as the sign on the "hut" indicates, a Red Cross bathing and disinfecting plant in France. The American soldiers are seen parading in clean underclothing on their way to the tent where they received new outer garments.

An American Red Cross Hospital in England. The picture was taken in the surgical ward, where wounded Americans were being attended by doctors and nurses After the din of battle this sunshiny place must have seemed like heaven.

German airplane brought down between Montfaucon and Cierges on October 4, 1918. While this machine was not a complete wreck as the result of its rapid and unanticipated descent it was, of course, placed hors de combat and—the Yankee "ace" cut another notch in his gun.

The resting place of American heroes on French soil. Here under "the crosses, row on row," lie many of the brave men of the U. S. A. The photograph was taken on the occasion of the visit of Generals Read and Simonds to this place.

View looking from Cuisy, France, across the valley toward Septuarges. In the middle distance is seen an American Field Hospital and a canvas Red Cross may be seen on the ground to the left of the hospital. This is to let airmen know the nature of the camp.

An Austrian steamship, the "Ference Ferdinand," used by the American forces in Fiume as a headquarters. This same harbor was a base for Boche submarine operations not long before this picture was taken. The Yankee troops in Fiume fought with the Italians on the Piave.

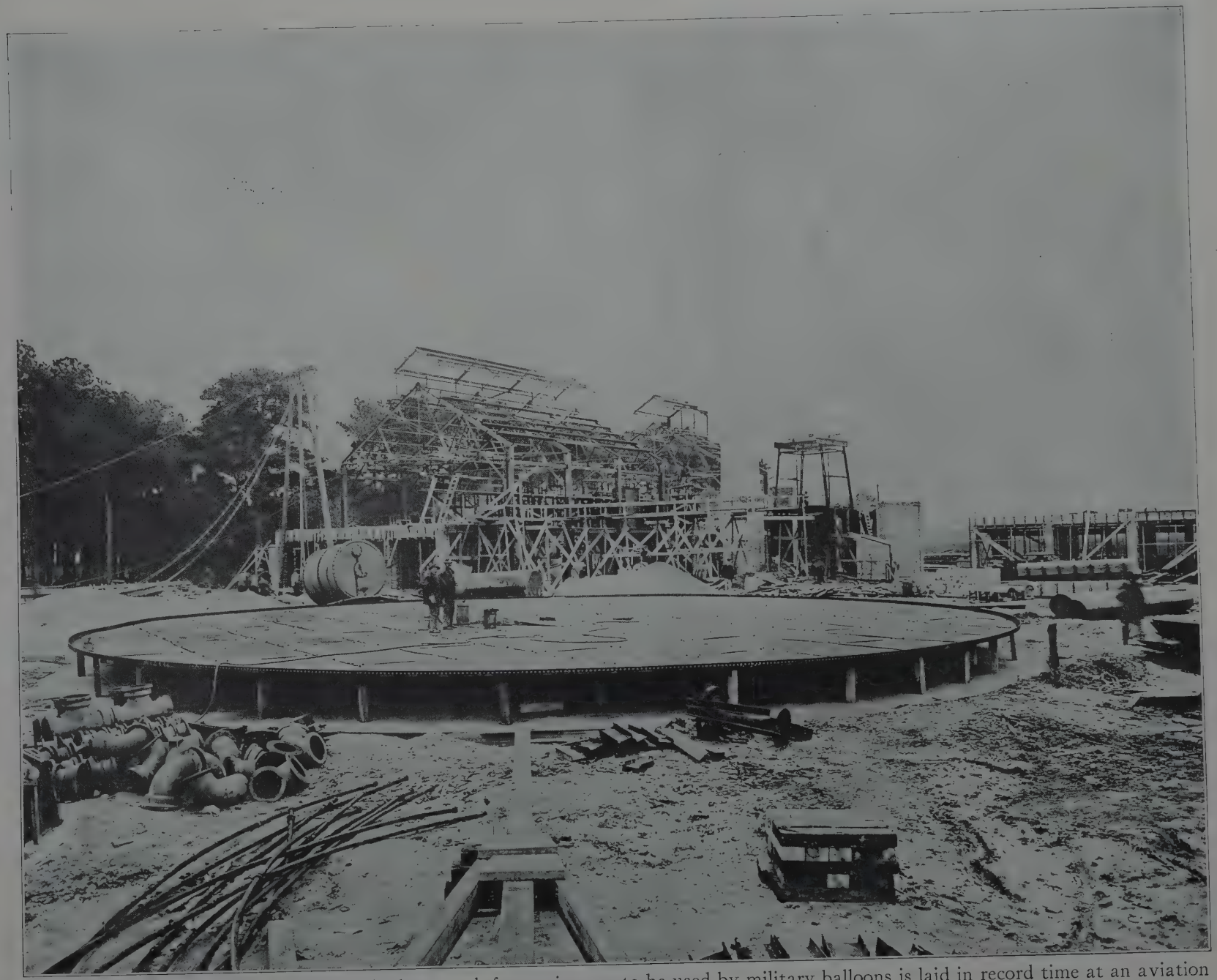
Another view of the Place de la Concorde, Paris, where trophies of the war were on exhibition during the war and for some time following it. These American soldiers are examining captured German guns. Photo taken two days before the Armistice.

The burning of Thiaucourt, France, on the afternoon of September 12, 1918, exactly two months, within a day, of Armistice Day. The fire was started by a German shell and the bombardment of the city was constant for several hours. For more than two hours the Germans dropped five gas shells per minute.

An American soldier on guard at a clearing in Russia. He is a member of the American North Russian Expeditionary Forces on outpost duty near an American headquarters not far from Archangel, one of the principal seaports.

Dugout used by officers of the 4th Division, near Cuisy, France. It was opened by Major General John L. Hines, who may be seen in the center of the picture. Before the Americans took possession of it the dugout was used by German officers.

View of the wrecked bridge at St. Mihiel, France, and the pontoon bridge built by the French for temporary use. This bridge was one of the most imposing stone structures in this section of France but enemy shells brought it low.



Erecting a hydrogen plant: The base of a huge tank for storing gas to be used by military balloons is laid in record time at an aviation experiment station and affords a subject for the photographer who of course is on the job all the time everywhere.

Members of Company B, 101st Infantry, 26th Division, resting after having recaptured this bit of French land. This was the first time pup tents were used by this company after its arrival on French soil. The buddies under the tent (center) seem to be thoroughly happy.

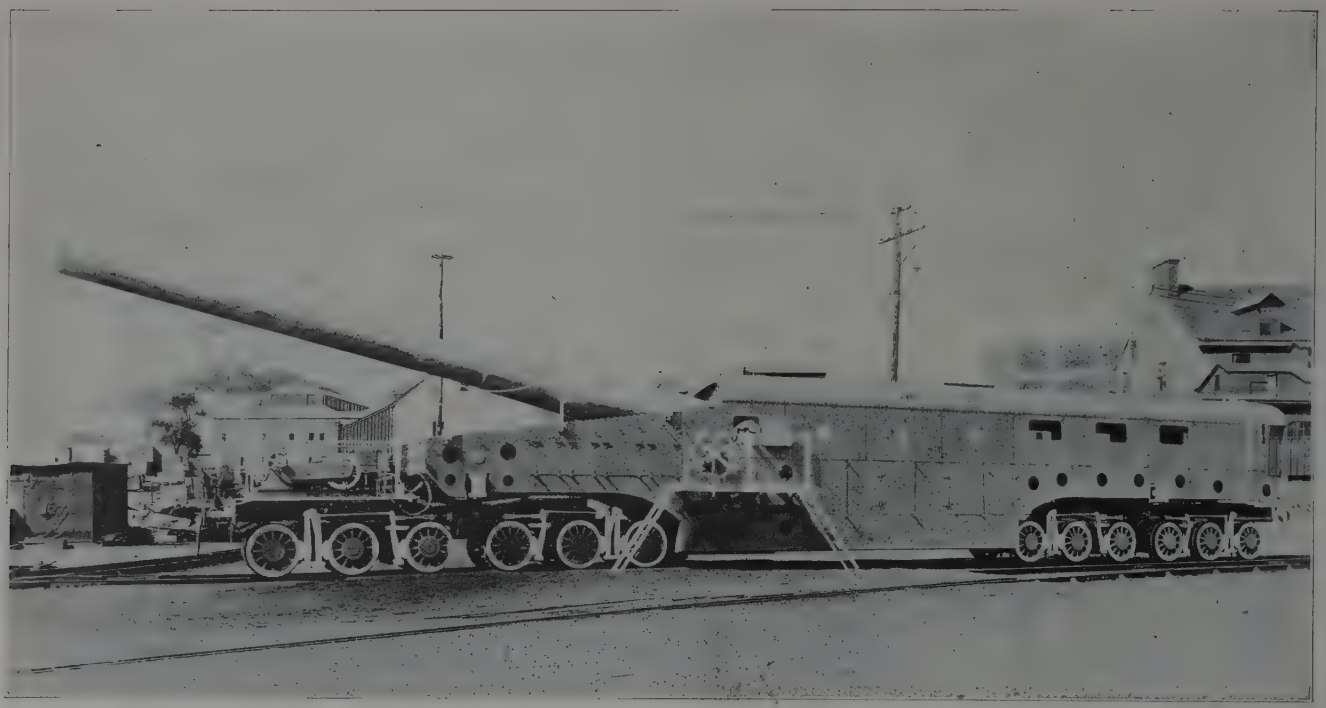
"When do we eat?" This was the oft-repeated cry of the red-blooded, hard-fighting Yank and the man in the picture is speeding up the spuds for the hungry army. This is one of the American field kitchens upon which the Boche prisoners gazed in envy.

American artillerymen waiting to board a train in England. The train is to take them to a channel port whence they are to sail across to France, where the wickedest war in the world is raging—to do their bit.

This spot was what the soldiers knew as a "ration dump." The seven immense army motor trucks are lined up to unload the daily rations for the men in this sector. Somebody said that an army travels on its stomach —and these were the stomach fillers.

Here is camouflage in what might be termed the nth degree. The art of concealment, which the French termed "camouflage," a word that went round the world, was highly developed in the World War. The picture shows how a dugout and headquarters were screened.

American field artillery moving up toward the front through dense woods in Northern France. In this instance no camouflage was found necessary to protect the troops as the concealment afforded by the heavy growth of timber was sufficient.



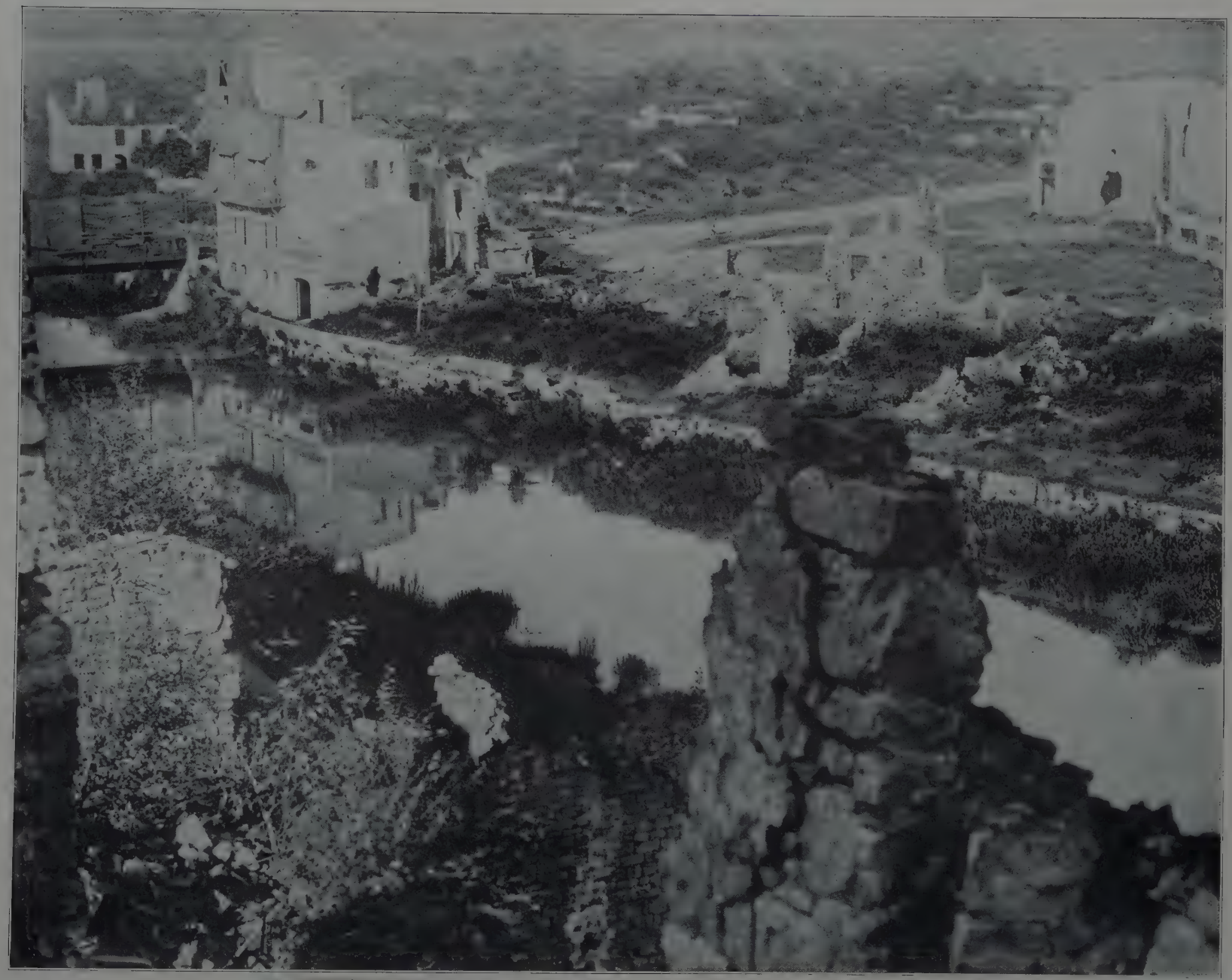
A 14-inch railway gun, with special truck constructed in the U. S. A., and responsible in a large part for the rapidity of the American advance on the western front. The destructive quality of its fire was felt decisively for miles back of the German lines. An American navy admiral was in charge.

Marines loading horses to be used at the front in artillery operations. When the United States entered the war the horses of France and England had been pretty well used up and had it not been for the supply available in America the Allies would have been greatly handicapped.

An American military "finishing school" in France, situated in a section remote enough from the war area to make long continued practice of war maneuvers safe from interference by the Hun. The men are being instructed on the Browning gun.

Yes, they made the German prisoners work—at least part of the time. This picture shows some of the Boches captured in the offensive at Brancourt carrying out the American wounded from the 118th Regular Infantry, near Jeancourt, France, in October, 1918.

Members of Co. H, 167th Infantry, 42d Division, in their dugouts by the side of a road in France. Two of these men were killed by shell fire less than five minutes after the photograph was taken. But these sacrifices carried their comrades to victory.



View of a French town captured by the Americans, as the buddies said, after the Germans had done their dirty work. The picture shows the town practically wiped off of the face of the earth.

The long-forgotten worshippers who labored to erect this once beautiful church little dreamed that one day it would be reduced to the gaunt ruins shown in the picture. But in war there is no mercy nor reverence and even the House of God was not spared.

A trainload of light French tanks, heading from the rear to the front lines in France. Wherever these "whippets" went there was developed another trouble center and the Germans were sent on the run.

"Super training" of American soldiers in France. These men are engaged in rifle grenade practice—they are members of an American infantry division. The rifle grenade is made to accomplish the same purpose as the hand grenade but it is fired from the gun in place of being thrown by hand.

What the Germans did to a bridge in France. Standing at a safe distance they calmly dropped shells on this iron, stone and timber span in a rural section of northern France and when they passed on they left work for the Yank pontoon builders.

An incident in the participation by American troops in the fighting along the River Piave in Italy. An American officer is seen firing his rifle from a firing step in the front line, facing the Austrian hordes. Note the inextricable tangle of barbed wire.

Birdseye view of the American hospital section in France. Only those who saw this wonderful aggregation of buildings could realize the long, arduous work that went into their construction and the vast sums of money that were required not only for the buildings but the splendid interior equipment.

United States hospital at Queenstown, Ireland. Owing to its lack of height this building is not so impressive as some of the U. S. hospitals in France and at home but what it lacks in height it makes up for in length.

This American battery has been "leapfrogged" to a new position. This battery had the distinction of firing the first shot for the American troops at the Lorraine front. The pile of ammunition seems assurance that it is good for many more.

Illustrating one of the tremendous difficulties that confronted the Americans in their advance in the Argonne. This is a view of a part of the famous forest where the German machine guns were thick in the tangled underbrush and the terrain was hard going for the tanks.

Thousands of American troops pouring into the St. Mihiel salient in pursuit of the retreating enemy. In the distance is the famous Montsec, the fortified hill captured by the Americans in the first day of the famous battle.

View of German trenches before a terrific attack delivered by an American division in France. You may wonder how they got this picture but the official photographer sayeth not. It is a matter of record, however, that he and his fellows were always ready to "take a chance."

A street scene in Troyon, a provincial city of France in the Department of the Meuse. The picture was taken on October 26, 1918, as the war was just about drawing to a close though the doughboys shown here were not aware that Germany was preparing to get on her knees.

After air views were taken by aviators every effort was made to rush them to headquarters in order that commanding officers might know the lay of the land inside the enemy's lines. The negatives frequently were transferred to a motor courier.

American boys taking a well earned nap under cover of their camouflaged guns in one of the ancient forests of France. This was one of the strips of woodland where the guns of the Hun had not destroyed the beauty of the trees and shrubbery.

This photograph conveys some idea of the splendid work done by the engineers of an American division—they are seen working on a road which they built in eight hours, near a small town in France. Keeping the roads in order was a big and important task.

While to the observer on the ground this bridge is easily discernible, the camouflage strips which cover its upper portion make it invisible to the enemy aviator. At the left are seen ruins left by the Germans who passed this way early in the war.

A mine depot at Inverness, Scotland. Here is seen a great store of mines assembled, primed, and ready for the mine planters of the sea. One of the difficulties faced at the close of the war was to rid the waters of these mines, which menaced navigation.

Land battles as well as naval battles were fought with the aid of smoke screen. A member of U. S. Army Chemical Warfare Service in France setting off some smoke pots, shows how the smoke screen is made.

At dawn, as a good morning greeting to the Hun, this American battery of 155s lets go a salvo directly on the enemy's lines north of the Argonne forest. Of course he replies in the same courteous way but it's nice to have the first word.

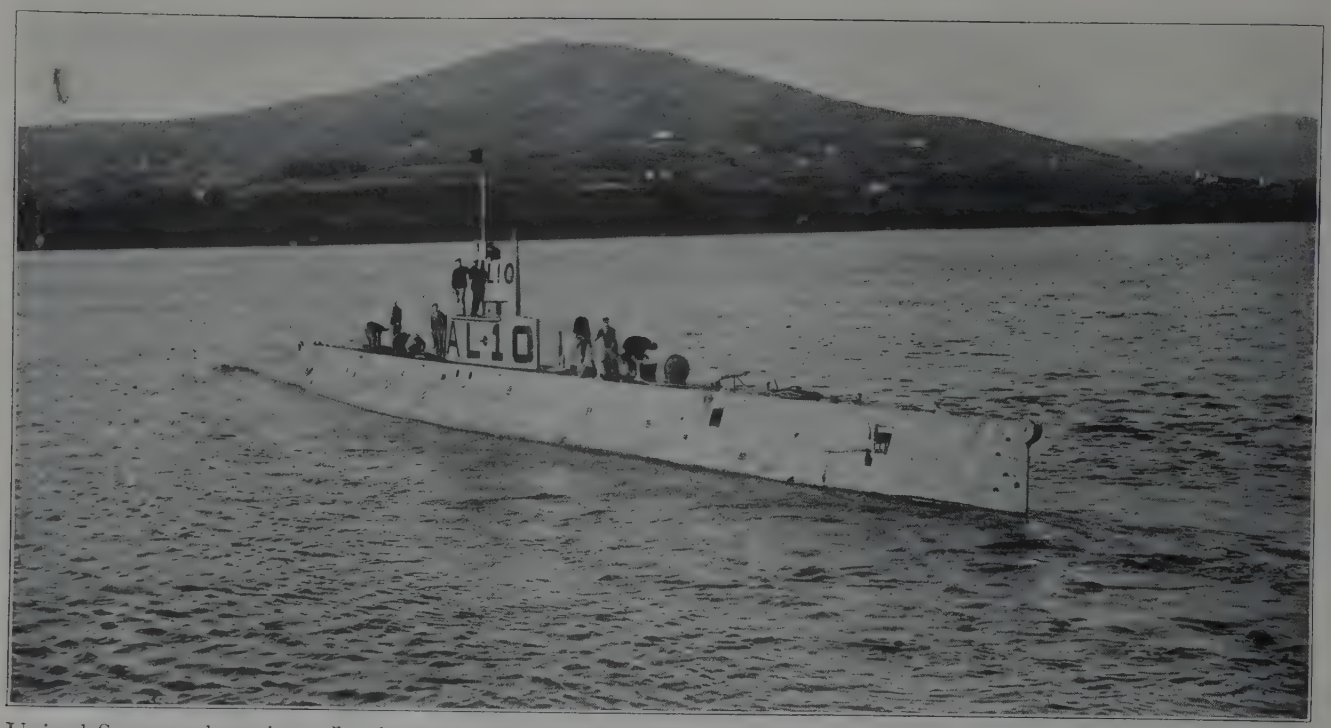
An American battery in action, showing the piles of ammunition that are required to feed these dogs of war on the battlefield. This is the 108th Field Artillery, near Varennes-on-Argonne, France. Note the camouflage over the shells.

A captured Boche Plane brought down by a member of Aero squadron. Observer shot through stomach and died, pilot uninjured. It was believed this plane was used to make photos and observation showing the results of air raids of the night before.

Headquarters, machine gun and supply companies of an American infantry division on the road to take their places in trenches during the last great German drive on Paris. The road is a good example of French highways at their best.

Members of an American infantry company digging themselves in for the night after an advance which started in the morning. The scene is near Molain, Department of the Aisne, France. In camp, at home, this sort of work made sore muscles but now the men are inured to the work.

This scene was photographed at Taliaferro Field, Texas. In the center is shown an artificial "lake" in which is a dummy airplane which serves as a target for the aerial gunners—getting ready for real work overseas.



United States submarine off a foreign port. This is the L-10 which was in commission and ready for action but with the early termination of the war, after the entry of this country in the conflict, its war record was brief.

Washers and extractors at work cleaning discarded clothing of American soliders in France. This work, which was carried out under direction of the American Salvage Department, required an enormous equipment which was installed in record time.

An American captain and lieutenant posing for their picture outside of a dugout in the front line, along one of the quieter sectors in France. The front of this "shack" is not impregnable but within are recesses protected by thick walls of solid earth and stone.

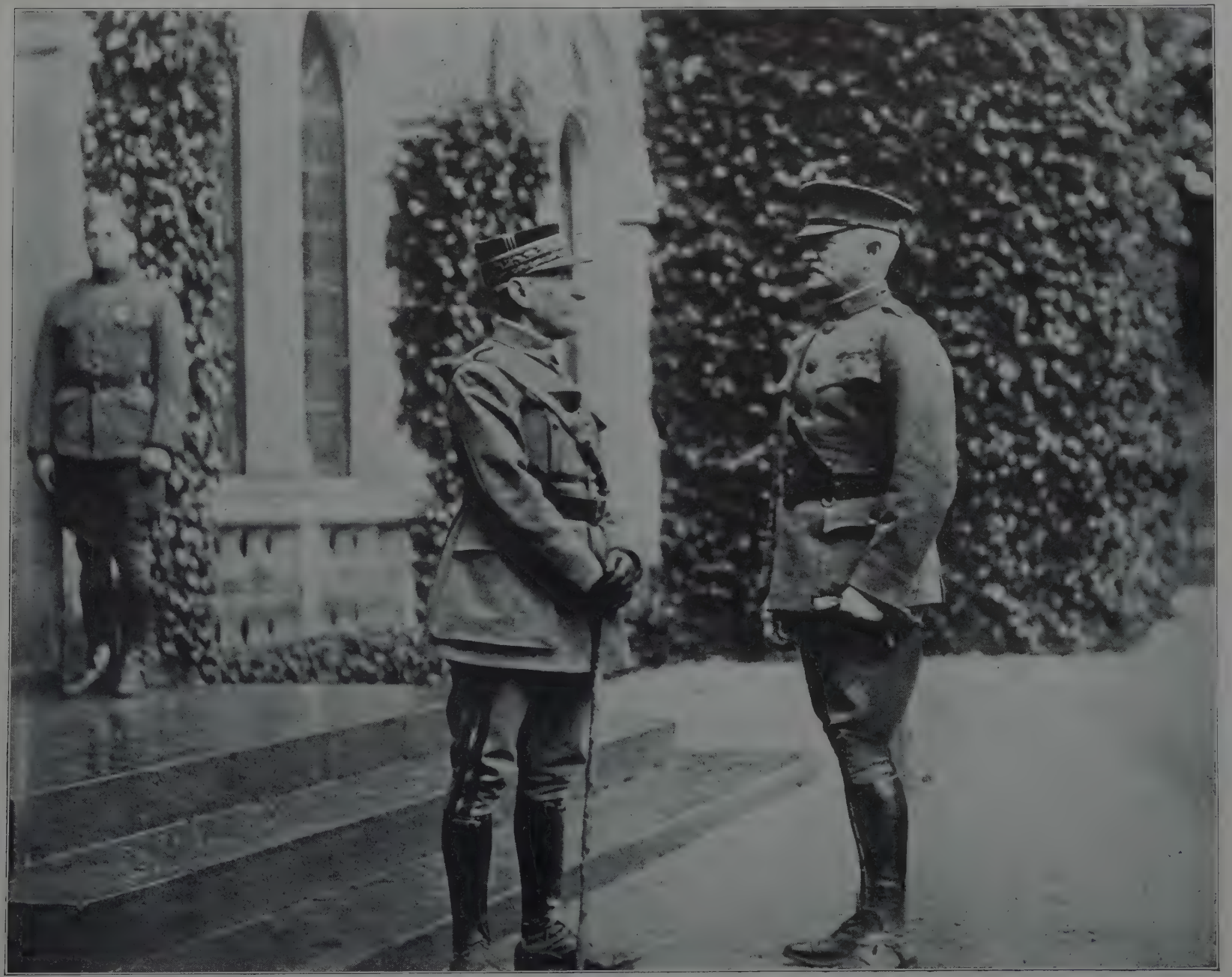
The big observation balloons used back of the lines were anxiously sought prey by the German aviators, the picture shows one brought down and judging from the smoke being consumed by fire.

Sailors from the U. S. S. Olympia who formed part of a landing force of Yankee bluejackets in North Russia. The picture shows the men after four weeks of fighting the Bolsheviki, back again at the base and united with other American troops.

Various types of medals received by American officers and enlisted men. Left to right: croix de guerre, medaille militaire, legion d'honneur, military (war) cross, Victoria cross, distinguished conduct medal and military medal.

American troops in the rear of the Cambrai-St. Quentin front going through their battle roles to insure that the coming assault would come off without a hitch. The barbed wire has just been mowed down by a British tank.

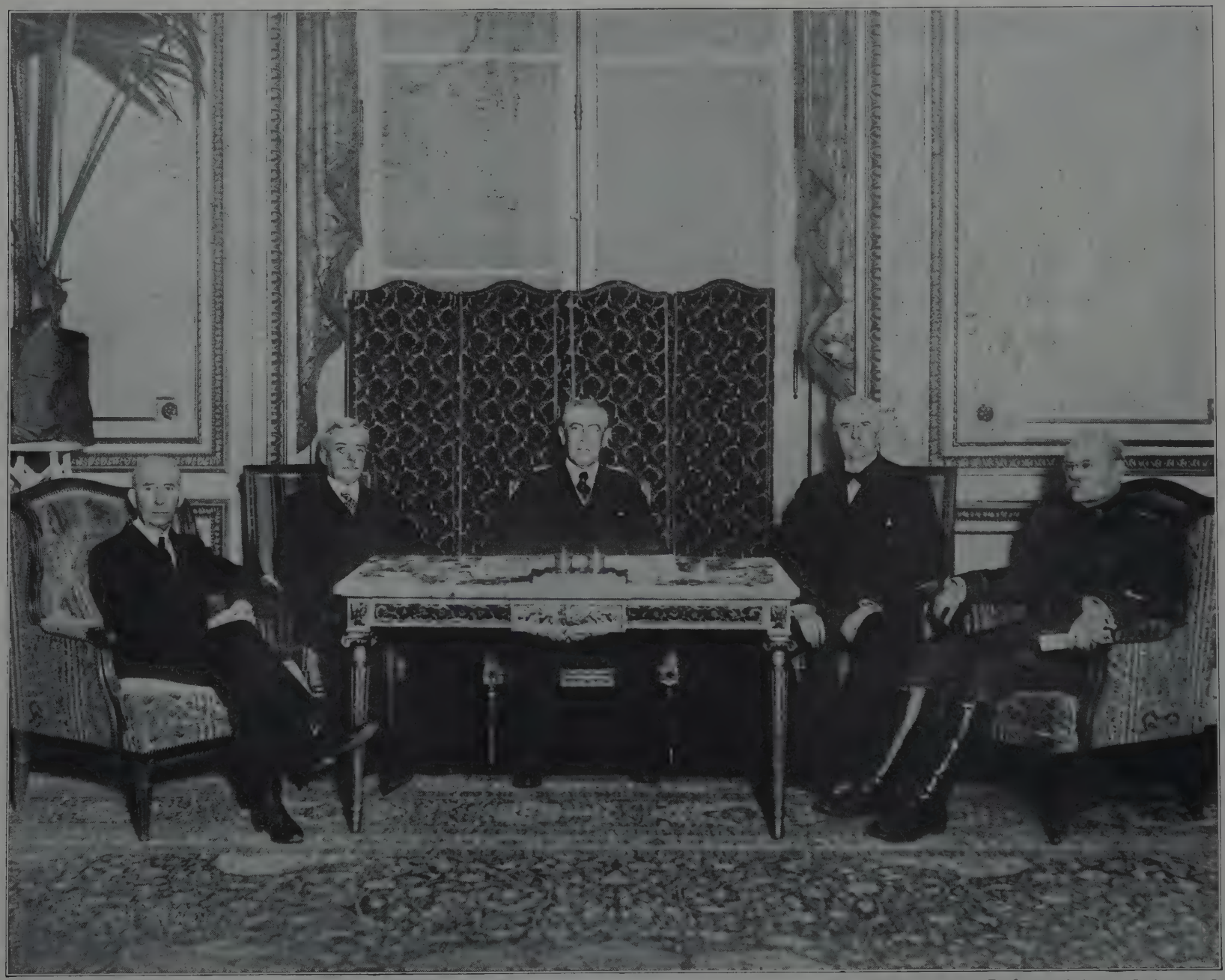
A battery of American field artillery in France, accompanied by its captain and first "loot." The district through which the men are passing has been pretty well denuded of trees and vegetation as a result of artillery duels between the French and Germans before the Yanks arrived.



General Foch, of the French army, master strategist of the World War, and General Pershing, head of the American Expeditionary Forces, in conversation near the entrance of the latter's quarters—two outstanding figures of the historic conflict.

At the other end of this noise a German troops movement trembles with the shock from a 14-inch shell, American brand, bursting in the midst of a camp. An American airplane observer reports where the shell lands—some twenty miles away in the Argonne.

A battery of sixteen machine guns in action north of St. Juvin, Ardennes, France. Just eleven days before the Armistice was signed.



Flashlight photograph showing American commissioners to the peace conference, taken in the Hotel Crillon. Left to right: Col. E. M. House, Robert Lansing, secretary of state; President Wilson, Henry White, General Tasker H. Bliss.

The romantic side of war is emphasized in this striking photograph which shows an anti-aircraft post from which the men look down on the city of Raucourt, France. That is not an iron cross on the end of the gun—it is the steeple of the church below.

Little has been written or said as to what our boys did while fighting with the Italian Army. This picture shows members of our infantry throwing bombs.

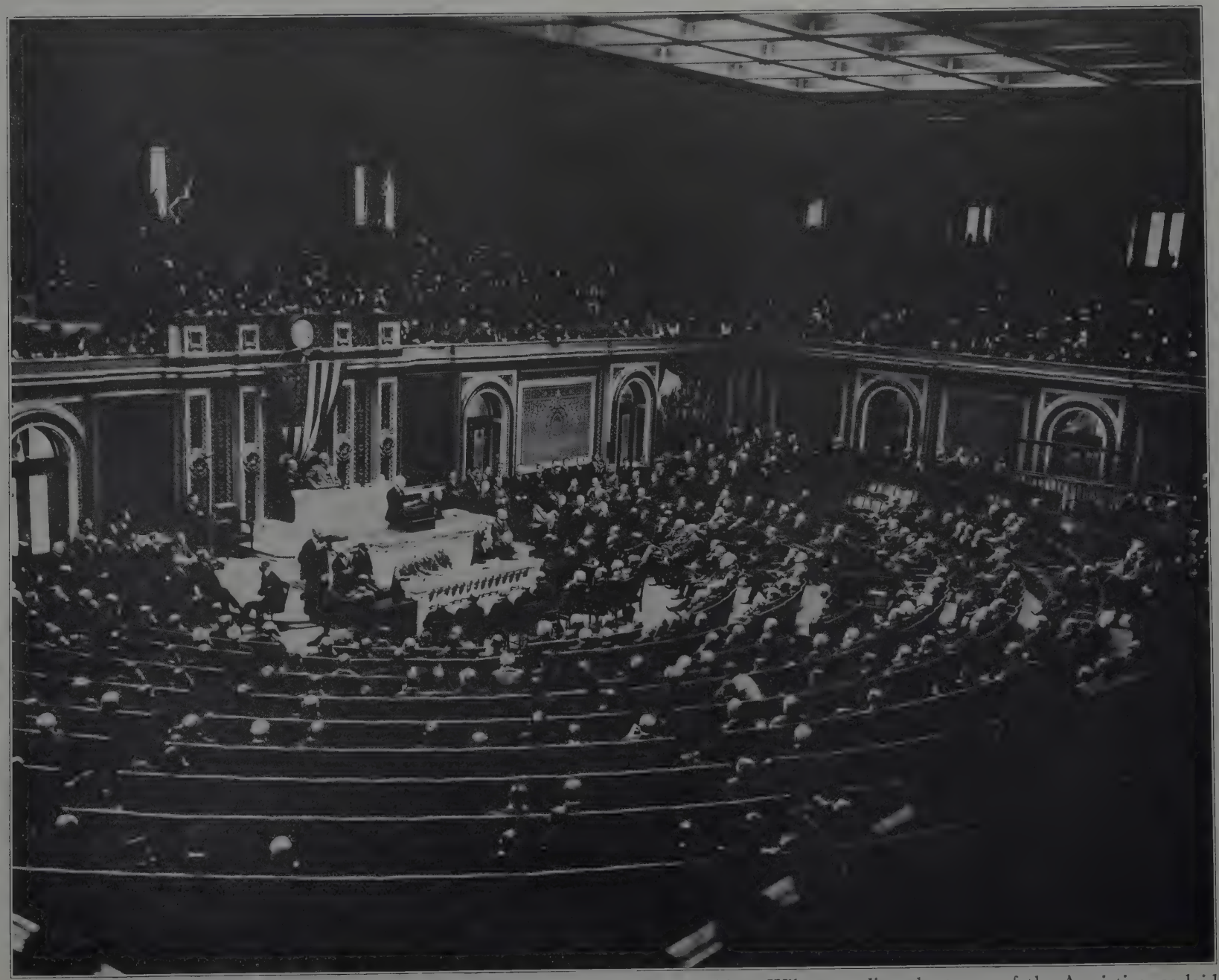


Illustration showing a notable event in the history of the United States—President Wilson reading the terms of the Armistice, as laid down by the Allied nations to Germany, Austria and other countries of the Central Alliance. The place is the United States senate chamber.

Armistice day and night everybody and almost everything celebrated the nominal end of the World War. Even the dome of the national capitol at Washington joined in the big event as this photograph proves. A battery of searchlights illuminated the dome and other details of the building.

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